# HISTORY

OF

# CLEANTHES,

AN

Englishman of the highest Quality,

AND

### CELEMENE,

THE

Illustrious Amazonian Princess:

Interspersed

With a Variety of most entertaining Incidents, and surprizing Turns of Fortune; and a particular Account of that samous Island, so much talk'd of, but hitherto so little known.

Written by a Person well acquainted with all the Principal Characters from their Original.

VOL. II.

LONDON:

Printed for J. SCOTT, at the Black Swan, in Pater - nofter - Row.

M DCC LVII.

# THE CONTRACTOR

CELANTICA NO



r

Mo

Light of the second of the built of the buil

· ALL YORKE

# CONTENTS

OFTHE

#### SECOND VOLUME.

#### CHAP. I.

MONTIER continues to relate the History of his Niece Celena. Celesmene reads a Poem, which is much approved by Montier; she resolves to fight, and gains a complete Victory. Jack Cable, the Boatswain's, Thanks to Celemene for her Courage, and for their Deliverance from their Enemies.

Page 1

#### CHAP. II.

Montier takes on board an aged Man in a Turkish Habit, who is named Theodotus.

He becomes a kind of Father to Celemene.

a 2 In

In the Sequel, Cleanthes turns out to be his own Pupil. The mutual Joy on this Occasion.

Page 27

#### CHAP. III.

Theodotus, the Tutor of Cleanthes, gives Montier, and the Company, a Narration of the Misfortunes which had befel him. Which he again repeats to Sebastian. 44

The History of Isabella, related by herself. 69

#### CHAP. V.

The History of Sebastian; he sails into Italy, suffers in a Storm, and is shipwrecked. Isabella is stabled with a Ponyard, and expires.

#### CHAP. VI.

The affecting Story of Clara, a Turkish Slave.

#### CHAP. VII.

Clara relates the Story of Cuproli her Lover.
Theodotus, at the earnest Intreaty of Cuproli and Clara, gives an Account of the Reasons which induce him to be a Protestant. Cuproli's Story.

144

CHAP.

#### CHAP. VIII.

Theodotus is required by Achmet to turn Mahometan, or leave Turkey. Achmet attempts to convert Theodotus to the Mahometan Faith, but fails in the Attempt.

Page 155

#### CHAP. IX.

They all land in France, and are conducted by Montier to his House in Paris; with what passed there.

#### CHAP. X.

The Amazonian Princess and her Consort, have the Honour of an Interview with the French King at Versailles. 186

#### CHAP. XI.

Several Letters which passed between Demetrius and Montier, on interesting Subjects.

190

#### CHAP. XII.

MINT AND HAM

Cleanthes writes to Demetrius. And they all arrive in England, and proceed to the House of Demetrius.

CHAP.

#### CHAP. XIII.

Contents of ACHMET's Letter. Celemene baptized, and married to Cleanthes the fame Day. Page 217

#### CHAP. XIV.

Horatio falls in Love with Celena; she returns his Passion. The Conversion of Celena to the Church of England. 225

#### CHAP. XV.

Montier's Letter to Horatio, recommending to bis Care the beauteous Celena. 256

#### CHAP. XVI.

The Story concludes with the Marriage of Horatio and Celena. 266

bevoore Almond over to

estimate de la companya de la compan

lete of each before the transcription of the Story of my end above will very limit remains for one to law courses has the Catagon

Deliverance from their Enemies.

THE



THIT owers could no

## HISTOR Sifeers, and always 4:0 up together, they

# LEANTHES

AHT ON A

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS.

#### CHAPI.

Montier continues to relate the History of his Niece Celena. Celemene reads a Poem, which is much approved by Montier; she resolves to Fight, and gains a compleat Victory. Jack Cable, the Boatswain's, Thanks to Celemene for ber Courage, and for their Deliverance from their Enemies.

O fooner was Breakfast removed. N / than Montier, without waiting for any Intreaty, continued his Nanration in the following Manner. I left of last Night at the Conclusion of the Story of my dear Louisa; and very little remains for me to fay concerning her Celepa, VOL. II.

#### CLEANTHES and the

or mylelf: For I was but just married, when I received a Command to go as Convoy to a Fleet bound for Turkey. This I did not relish, not caring to leave my amiable Wife; but the Will of higher Powers could not be disputed.

HAD Celena and Madame Montier been Sifters, and always bred up together, they could not have shewn a more affectionate Carriage towards each other, than I have the Pleasure of observing between them. Indeed, it is a very great Pleasure to me, as I think, in my Absence they will mutually supply to each other the Loss of me. Excuse my seeming Vanity, consider the Persons who I suppose will miss me, are a tender Wife, and an affectionate Niece, But four Months had I been married to Louisa, when I was obliged to leave her. I have been absent three; and I own, my Fears for her now began to grow very high. - Some Likelihood of an Increase of Family I had Cause to apprehend when I left France; and before the Moment, I cannot possibly be back ! God preferve her. -She has my daily Wilhes and my Prayers. I fent Lettets to England, requesting Cleone to take a Voyage to Frante, and take Care of my dear Wife: But I scarce dare hope the will oblige me. I fear, her Mind is not per composed enough, to make fuch an ExcurExcursion. — I see, Cleanthes, you wish — Joy sparkles in your Eyes. — But do not cherish the Hope of seeing your Mother when you get to Paris; for, depend upon it, you'll be disappointed if you do. I cannot think she'll take the Journey. But whether she will, or not, I am not certain; for I had no Answer, when I embarked for Turkey.

THIS I did with a large Fleet. But long we had not failed, when I was parted from the rest by a violent Storm. It drove me out of my Latitude; and I had given myfelf and Crew over for loft, when at length the Wind fell, and we had time to look about us. We failed we scarcely knew whither, and did all we could to refit the Ship; when after a while, I discovered the Part of the World I was in: And the prodigious Number of Leagues we had failed, or rather been drove, in fo short a Time, is almost incredible. I was making homewards, but being on Deck, observed something which feemed defign'd for us to observe, on a small Eminence on the Land before us, and instantly ordered a Boat to go near the Shore. to fee what it meant. You, my dear Cleanthes, were the Person who gave the Signal: And when the Boat came back, bringing you B 2

in it, what Words can paint my Joy on the Occasion? No Words can express it - it is impossible to be imagined. when you get to Paris; for, de wad about the

No, Montier, not impossible to be imagined, faid Cleanthes, at least by me. - I felt at the Time, the same Emotions: so can tell the affectionate Raptures with which at that happy Moment your friendly. Bosom glow'd. STATE STATE OF THE PARTY AND THE PARTY

Our three Adventurers now having finished their Narrations, began to bend their Thoughts towards France, and most earneftly long'd to be there. Cleanthes and Montier not more defired it than the Princels; for she was quite impatient to see Celena. But first, they must go to Turkey, as has been faid before, in order to refit the Ship; tho' in that Nation they intended to stay but a very short Time; and from the Port Montier resolved to touch at, they were now but a few Days Sail.

CLEANTHES was the most perfectly happy of the three: His dear Princess now permitted his Addresses, and was void of all Referve; promising, that when they arrived in England, and the Sanction of Demetrius and Cleone was given, she would, without

without any Reluctance, give him her Hand. He was in Rapture at the Expectation; and, together with the Thoughts of shortly seeing his dear Parents, no other Passion but Joy possessed his Soul.

CELEMENE's Prospects, her future ones, were happy: But she could not help sometimes reflecting upon Things which were past; and these Remembrances did not a little cloud her Joy. Her Mother's Signation gave her much Uneasiness.—

Armathea must know her Child was lost.—
But how?— Why, this she never could discover;—and for her Distress, the Princess used often to shed Tears.

MONTIER was divided into two Parts: One was on board with his near Friends, but the Chief he had left at home with his dear Louisa; she engrossed the greatest Share of his Thoughts; especially as he now concluded her dangerous Moment was not far distant.

A divided Heart cannot be happy — at least not perfectly so.—Such was Montier's; such Celemene's. — But, for Cleanthes, his whole Heart he had long given to his B<sub>3</sub> Princess:

wold.

#### 6. CLEANTHES and the

Princess: She was with him, and he was perfectly happy.

MONTIER, remembering the frequent mention which Gelemene had made of a Collection of Poems, and likewise knowing that she had them with her, begg'd to be favoured with hearing her read them.

This charming Princess, ever ready to oblige, went to her Cabin, and fetching the Book, began, as follows, without any farther Intreaty: In this obeying not only the Dictates of her own sweet Disposition, but a Rule often laid down by Marianna, that, to oblige Persons on the first Request, added to the Obligation; whereas, by putting them to the Trouble of a long Intreaty, it was lessened.

#### ALEXIS:

OR,

A Search after true HAPPINESS.

NIGHT's fable Curtain gently drew away,
And glim'ring Beams proclaim'd th' approach of Day:
Sol rear'd his Head, he gilds the blushing Morn,
And fill'd with varied Hues the spangled Thorn!
Now

#### AMAZONIAN PRINCESS.

Now from his downy Bed Alexis rose, No longer he indulges soft Repose; He mounts his Steed, casts ev'ry Care behind, And travels, perfect Happiness to find.

Not far he went, when, to his great Surprize,
A stately Edifice salutes his Eyes;
Built with much Skill, adorn'd with ev'ry Art,
T' attract the Eye, and captivate the Heart;
Eager to view the Beauties it contain'd,
Quickly a Passage to the Gate he gain'd;
Where wrote in Characters of massy Gold
He read— 'Whoe'er this Temple shall behold,
'May safely venture; whence can spring a Fear?
'Pleasure's bright Goddess holds Dominion here!'

Sure, cries Alexis, Fortune is my Friend, So foon to bring me to my Journey's End! Within this Dome I ev'ry Joy shall meet, Here shall I find my Happiness compleat. With eager Hast he rapp'd, wide slies the Gate, Four lovely Virgins, to conduct him, wait. Long on their Charms he feasts his ravish'd Eyes: Where e'er he moves, new Scenes of Rapture rise. Pleasure's bright Goddess, seated on a Throne Of beamy Jems, in perfect Lusture shone: A Thousand diff'rent Ways she strives to please, And all her Mandates are obey'd with Ease.

In foothing Tone, she crys! Subjects, be blest!
For nothing here, but Happiness, contest:
Nor doubt this Heart-felt Treasure to obtain,
Whilst o'er these Realms I hold my peaceful
Reign.

She

#### CLEANTHES and the

She fpoke; --- The vaulted Roof harmonious

Celestial Voices in grand Concert sung: I resh beaming Light thro' all the Palace spread, And rich Persumes their spicy Odours shed.

he went, when, to his great Suipeize,

Alexis stands awhile entranc'd in Joy!
Soft Pleasures all his Faculties employ:
Numberless Beauties court him to their Arms,
With rapt'rous Bliss, he revels in their Charms!
Delicious Fruits, which Nature's bounteous Hand
So lavishly has spread through out the Land;
With Care collected, here a Table grac'd,
And choicest Wines adapted to each Taste.

Often a lovely Train of Nymphs advance, With these he treads awhile the mazy Dance : For Musick, Love, and Wine, his Bosom burns, Each rapt'rous Joy subdues his Heart by Turns. But, having amply tafted Pleasure's Round, His languid Spirits much Oppression found; Pall'd was his Appetite, banish'd his Ease: No Transports rise, nor ought had Pow'r to please: The Mists of Error vanish from his Sight, Once more he judges by clear Reason's Light. Alas! he cries, how great was my Mistake, To what a dreary Prospect do I wake! Long have I loiter'd here in Sloth supine; Oh Happiness! how distant from thy Shrine! These fading Pleasures I'll no longer taste, My precious Time I'll here no longer waste: From this deceitful Mansion strait I'll fly, And, borne by Hope, once more my Fortune try.

He sallies forth, he mounts his trusty Steed,
Pursues his Journey with undaunted Speed:
Resolv'd, wheree'er he went, this Truth to tell,
True Happiness did ne'er with Pleasure dwell;
Whose choicest Gifts are but ideal Joy,
Her Raptures surfeit, and her Transports cloy!
Long time he wanders o'er a spacious Plain,
Almost despairing Happiness to gain.
At length, the God of Pride directs a Dart,
Which quickly pierc'd his young unwary Heart.
Losty Ideas now his Soul exalts,
And at Ambition's stately Dome he halts;
Yet slowly moves, and raps with cautious Fear,
Lest Happiness should not inhabit here.

On massy Hinges turn'd the spacious Door,
Loud Trumpets sound, and thund'ring Cannons
roar;
Some Scene of Battle ev'ry Room exprest,
Each Subject was array'd in martial Vest:
Ambition's Praise in losty Strains they sing;
With various Trophies deck their haughty King.

Alexis ev'ry Face attentive Views,
None the least Semblance of his Goddess shews;
Perplexing Cares their restless Souls annoy,
They barter Peace for unsubstantial Joy.
True Happiness from Pow'r indignant slies,
She ever did Ambition's Court despile.
Alexis here perceiv'd his Search was vain,
Bid the stern God farewel, and sought the Plain.

The Votary of Wealth he next became,
For this he facrifices --- Pleasure! Fame!
The more he gains, for more he anxious grows;
B 5

#### 10 CLEANTHES and the

Increase of Riches multiply his Woes.

Despairing here bright Happiness to view,
He fordid Wealth for ever bids adieu.

Now long he rambles, till with Care oppress, His wearied Senses call'd for balmy Rest. Beneath an aged Oak, whose bow'ry Shade, From sudden Storms a sure Retreat had made, He stretch'd himself upon a mosty Bed, A rising Bank supports his drooping Head; The God of Sleep his balmy instuence shed. When he awoke, his Heart, surcharg'd with Grief, Rejected Comfort, and despair'd Relief. Oh! Gods! cry'd he, must I ne'er hope to prove, That rapt'rous Bliss for which I hourly rove? Shall I forever seek with endless Pain, And never persect Happiness attain? Some Pow'er divine, direct me in the Road, Which leads to her secure, her blest Abode!

He paus'd, and cast his fearful Eyes around, Unusual Verdure seem'd to deck the Ground. In brilliant Rays an Heav'n-born Nymph appears,

Her chearful Presence dissipates his Fears; Her ev'ry look the Goddess well express'd, And thus th' attentive Hero she address'd.

"To guide thy Steps from radiant Truth.
I'm fent,

Wildom my Name; --- I'll lead thee to Con-

#### AMAZONIAN PRINCESS.

" Ne'er fade, but bloom the circ'ling Year around

" Here Happiness is seated; here you'll find,

" A Sov'reign Balm to heal your wounded Mind."

With Joy he follows now this certain Guide, Observes her wise Commands, nor quits her Side. E'er long the Vale of sweet Content they gain, Care leaves his Breast, he loses ev'ry Pain: In tranquil Ease, his bearful Spirits flow, His Senses now with real Transport glow: Bright Happiness he views, her Handmaid, Peace, Provides him Raptures which can never cease. No Time, no Season will that Bliss prevent, Whose solid Base is sounded on CONTENT!

When Celemene had finished this Poem, Montier complimented her much on the Justness of her Expression; saying, that a Native of France would not have read it better. And it was really wrote by your Mother, Cleanthes, continued he? What an excellent Woman is Cleane! How long, my Friend, has this Poem been written?

Just before your Sister was in England, reply'd Cleanthes; and with a View to my Benefit and Instruction, when I should set out upon my Travels: And one Reason of my being made translate it into French, I make no doubt, was the stronger to imprint it on my Memory.

THE

THE Specimen you have given of your Book, my charming Princess, said Montier, greatly pleases me. May I presume to ask a Continuance?

SHE reply'd only by a Bow, and was going to proceed, when a loud Cry upon Deck alarm'd them: And inftantly upon this, a Sailor came running into the Cabin, to inform the Captain, that they were going to be attacked by a large Vessel.

In order to prepare for Defence, he went out. And no sooner was he gone, than Celemene declared, she would fight, and make an obstinate Resistance, rather than be taken. — Thank Heaven! said she, I am well arm'd; my Scymeter, Bow, and Javlin, cannot fail doing some Execution. You, Cleanthes, are quite defenceless; you have no Weapons: But trouble not your-felf about that, Celemene will sight both for herself and you. — But, why do I thus loiter here! — let me go seek the Captain, and assist him.

SHE was going, had not Cleanthes laid hold of her. — Stay, my beloved Princess, said he, whither would you run? Why court a Danger which you may avoid? A single Vessel

#### AMAZONIAN PRINCESS.

Vessel we have no great Cause to sear; our Strength at least will equal theirs, and your Assistance will not be wanted. Do not hazard your precious Life;—commit not such a Rashness.

I will not be detained, return'd she, struggling to break his hold. What! Shall I stand tamely by, and owe my Safety to any other Hand besides my own? Forbid it, Glory! So mean an Action Celemene scorns.

THE Captain now return'd, - Let not your Spirits fink, Cleanthes, cry'd he, we shall be a Match for the Enemy. All my Men seem to promise themselves Success,. and are not in the least dismay'd The Vessel will be up with us in a few Minntes; but we are prepared to give her a warm. Reception. Adieu, my Friend; - take Care of yourself and Celemene, till I return, and inform you we have made a compleat Victory. I shall attnd you, Captain, said the Princess. As for Cleanthes, he is unarm'd, and perhaps unused to fight. Let him. therefore remain in this Place of Safety; but I am determined to affift in the Defence of the Ship.

For Heaven's fake, consider, cry'd Montier; — you fight! — Yes, return'd she, briskly,

#### CLEANTHES and the

briskly, — I fight! I hope to convince thee, that my Aid is not to be despised. If I should want it, reply'd the Captain, I'll demand it: — But till I do, let me beseech you, remain in the Cabin. Cleanthes likewise entreated her; and at last, tho' with great Reluctance, she comply'd.

Now the Fight began on both Sides with great Fury; and the Victory, for a while, feem'd to hang in Suspence. Each Ship fought upon different Motives: Montier only endeavoured to defend his; but the Enemy were extremely anxious of making a Prize.

AT length Fortune seem'd a little to favour their Assailants, and Montier's Crew to be somewhat dismay'd. This small Advantage the Enemy greatly improved, and, after a while, boarded the Vessel.

alarmed the Princess. She would not be any longer detain'd; but rushing forth, was followed by Cleanthes, who snatched up a Sword which lay near at hand, and now they both made to the Scene of Action.

board; and the French, in great Confusion, began

la bins

her Words and Actions raised their Courage. She sallied into the thickest Part of the Engagement, and presently laid several of the Enemy dead at her Feet; while Cleanthes, who followed her Steps closely, did noble Actions. Indeed the strange Appearance these two new Opponents made, had struck the Enemy with such an Admiration, as seem'd alittle to put them off their guard.

It certainly was a most uncommon Sight, to behold a Woman — her Person all lovely— her dress Magnificent — and in short, her whole Appearance promising the utmost Softness rather than Terror;—yet to see that Softness laid aside, and to behold her dealing, with the utmost Fury, her unerring Blows, and spreading Death and Slaughter, which Way soever she turned.

THE French, re-animated by her Prefence and Success, pursued the Advantage she had gained, and soon dispatched all who had dared to board the Vessel. Those in the other Ship, seeing the Fate of their Companions, drew back, searing to venture.

Fear, and after having, with her own Hand, removed

magad

removed many dead Bodies which obstructed her Passage, prepared to board the Enemy, commanding the Captain and Crew to follow her. She marched on with the utmost Intrepidity: And tho' Montier thought it a most rash and hazardous Undertaking, yet, for her Sasety, as she would not be restrained, he did follow, and his Example was taken by most of the Crew, who all seemed greatly pleased, and desirous of fighting near their Deliveress.

HER undaunted Courage dismayed the Enemy, so that none could stand before her; and, awed by her Appearance, they made but a faint Resistance. At length, a compleat Victory was obtained, and all the Crew made Prisoners, that had not fell in the Engagement; which great Numbers did, and chiefly by the single Hand of Celemene.

She received only a flight Wound in her Shoulder; and it was of so little Consequence, that she did not perceive it, till it was first taken Notice of by Cleanthes, after the Fight was ended; when she suffered it to be drest, and in a very short Time it healed. Cleanthes and the Captain were both Hurt; but neither in so great a Degree, as

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS 17
to be rendered incapable of taking necessary
Care of the two Ships.

MONTIER had lost very sew of his Men; the Enemy a great Number. He therefore put some of the Prisoners on board each Vessel; and divided his own Men, so as to be able to take proper Care of both. And now, all Things being once more settled in a quiet Manner, our Adventures returned to their Cabin, where the Captain made his Acknowledgments to the Princess for preserving the Vessel.

The Victory, he told her, was entirely owing to her Valour; for that, if she had not timely interposed, they must inevitably have been lost. My King, said he, shall be acquainted with the Action; and he, my Princess, will reward you as you deserve, for saving from utter Ruin one of his best Ships.

MONTIER had given Orders for taking the same Course they had pursued before this Interruption; and now, after a very short Time, they arrived at a very considerable Port in Turkey.

It was no small Mortification to Cleanthes, not to be able to go on Shore, as he had

had a great thirst after Knowledge, and took much Delight in visiting different Nations. But, the Confideration of the odd Appearance he would make in his prefent Garb witheld him; and the Captain went alone, leaving the illustrious Emperor and Empress of the Moon in Possession of his Ship.

HE had not long been gone, when the honest Boatswain sent an Ambassador, to demand an Audience of the Royal Pair. This they most graciously granted; and then, with much Significance in his Look, the Tar entered the Cabin.

First he bowed very low, and then, falling upon his Knees, 'Most High and Mighty Empress, said he, first I will speak to you; for in good Truth you fought most valiantly. - Not that I have any ' Thing to fay against the Courage of my Lord Emperor: He play'd his Part very well, tho' he feemed, in my Opinion, only to follow you, who undauntedly ran on, · Head foremost, and feared nothing.

But, as I was going to fay, I Jack · Cable, who have been at Sea, Man and · Boy, above forty Years; I, the faid Jack Cable.

Cable, do declare, I never saw any Body in my whole Life fight so couragiously as you, great Empress; or any one much beyond my Lord Emperor! And it is not only I that think and say this, but the whole Crew in general; who have commissioned me to make this Deposition, at the same Time presenting all their most sincere and hearty Thanks to you, for our present Safety.

In Truth, we did begin to be in a most woeful Plight, and feared every Moment we should be taken; when up comes a · fweet heavenly Creature! Indeed, great ' Empress, I thought you looked like an Angel fent from Heaven to fave us; and fought!-Lord bless me! what a ftrange Havock you made? - Down went every Thing before you; and if one of the ' poor Souls stepped on one Side to fave himself, there stood my Lord Emperor ready to do his Business. Captain crouded after, so did we all, but, in truth, to no great Matter of Purpole, for we found the Work ready done to our Hands, be-· fore we could get at it.

'Surely the Moon must be a strange fighting Place, that even Women should be

be fo dextrious at it. Now, in my Country Women don't fight at all. Oh! f sweet Empress, you will think our earthly Women a strange Set of Creatures, they 5 mind nothing but Singing, Dreffing, and Dancing, and fuch Sort of foolish Em-5 ployments; but put them to fight, in order to fave a Ship, or any fuch useful Bufiness, they'd look quite aghast, not know which Way to go about it. Poor timorous Things! if a Man I does but draw a Sword in their Prefence, or let off a Gun in their Hearing, they fcream, faint, and are at their Wit's End. But for you, fure there never was fuch a · Creature before; so beautiful, so straight. fo clever, and dreft withal fo veament fine ! . Why, to look at you, a Man would think you were made only to be looked at ; but give you a proper Occasion, and you'll flew him the Odds of it.

Well! as I said before, in the Name of the whole Crew, I thank your Worships for saving us, and we all promise loudly to trumpet forth your Praise, when we get to France: And I think, when it comes to the King's Ear, he can do no less than reward you with the Command of one of his first Rate Men of War, and give my Lord

· Lord Emperor another. Then fight both

of you as I have feen, and you may win

the whole World Who can oppose, or

beat you? I hope you don't ever think

of going back into the Moon agai; No,

' no, stay with us, and we'll make it worth

And for my Luch Empirel solid; solid, no decided to the control of the control of

THE Boatswain now having talked out his Breath, made a Paule, and then received the Hands of Cleanthes and Celemene, which he kiffed with great Reverence: After which he rose from his Knees, while Cleanthes told him, that his Address was more extraordinary than any which to his Knowledge had ever been spoken in the Moon; withal thanking him, and those he represented, for their Affection. In this Celemene joined; and the honest Tar was so highly pleased with such Marks of Distinction from People of their Rank, as hardly to be able to contain his Joy ! And into what Lengths it might have carried him is hard to fay, had he not been prevented by the Entrance of Montier, on which he took his Leave.

CELEMENE had been much diverted with the Boatswain, and told the Captain what he had said; and this occasioned much Laughter among them, as they might freely indulge

Difficulty Cleanthes could resist, while the honest Tar had been speaking; but happily they had Command enough over their Features, not to give him so high an Affront.

And so, my Lady Empress, cried the Captain, (to speak in Jack's Stile) you are to despise our earthly Women!——Well, one Thing for the Fellow I must say, that he has some Judgment; he has the Sense greatly to admire you, fair Princess, who really deserve to be admired, and are capable of setting a Pattern worthy your Sex's copying.

An! Montier, replied she, modestly bowing to his Compliment, it must be after I am better instructed, and more capable than I am at present, if I undertake the Task: And when I do, I shall owe most of my Abilities to the Resinement my Behaviour must receive, if I have the Advantage of frequent Conversations with Capt. Montier.

I THINK, my dear Friend, said Cleanthes, the Princess has most amply repaid you: And my Opinion of both is this, that how much soever the Expressions of each might appear like Compliment, yet they were literally rally the strictest Truth, and the sincere Dictates of the Heart of the Persons who spoke them.

MONTIER is overpowered, said the Captain, bowing to each; he must not put himself in Competition with Persons of such refined Sense as you can boast. Plain Matter of Fact, without Embellishment, is all he can aspire to, and his greatest Merit Sincerity.

No higher Commendation, returned Cleanthes, can be given of Man; it is one of the noblest Ornaments the human Soul possesses: Without it, Friendship, Virtue, nay, Religion, cannot subsist; it is the Basis of every other Virtue; it is Society's Support; no Peace or Happiness can reign where it is wanting: And yet how seldom is it to be found!

More of it, returned Montier, may perhaps be gathered from the Breasts of those in this small Cabin, than in the Bosoms of the numerous Throngs which fill our Royal Palace. In the room of Sincerity, the polite Part of Mankind constitute Complaisance: This is a specious Covering, always worn by Dissimulation, and often serves as a Cloak to Deceit.

Сом-

Complaisance has certainly a most pleafing Aspect, replied Cleanthes; it takes with all Kinds of People, when properly applied: It works with most Effect, if actuated by the Principles of Flattery; against which no one is Proof, provided the Dose is judiciously given, and the Appetite not overloaded.

FLATTERY is the certain Bane of Sincerity. She always flies from that subtil Fiend; nor will ever inhabit the Breast of him, who entertains this her mortal Foe. Excessive Complainance begins her Ruin; and Flattery puts the finishing Stroke to it.

YET, nevertheless, People should distinguish between Flattery, and real Commendation of Actions which have in themselves intrinsic Worth, and therefore ought to be commended. A just Tribute of Praise, should ever be given to deserving Merit; but this is what Flattery seldom attempts: Her Business is to magnify what can scarcely be called a Perfection, into the highest Virtue; to throw a false Gloss over the Actions of those she destines for her Prey; and so great a Mistress is she of this Art, as in a short Time to make the most odious Desormity

mity appear, or, at least in the Estimation of the deluded Person, to be believed quite amiable. Fler Votaries are taught by her, that they have no Faults; that a wrong Step they cannot commit; and, encouraged by this Opinion, they make no Scruple to enlift under the Banners of Vanity. Flattery still attends, ever affistant to the Adorers of her Sifter, whom the now makes believe. that they are arrived at the highest Pinnacle of Perfection, the utmost Summit of Happiness; and if the Voice of Centure chance to reach their Ear, they become deaf to her Admonitions. Truth, even radiant Truth, they now defpife; and of fuch Treatment the flies indignant from them, having a mortal Antipathy, besides, to the Com-pany of Vanity and Flattery; who hoist so many glaring, though falle Colours, that even Her briffiant Rays are in their Presence sometimes eclipsed, and hardly to be distinguillied from the specious Counterfeirs.

Forsaken thus by Truth, and deaf to Cenfure, quite destitute of any real Aid, the wretched Votary, regardless of his Steps, blindly treads the Paths of Indiscretion. Flattery still enticing, and Vanty every Moment gaining stronger Hold, he heedless roves, and in the End, falls headlong into the Gulph of Destruction. Here his Devot. II.

V

William .

ceivers both take Flight, and leave him, while he becomes the fole Property of Defpair. - Dreadful Condition! Yet the certain End of those who are charmed so far by Flattery, as to give Vanity the fole Dominion over their Minds; and how are they repaid! migreen stellar to a profit my tollow

WHAT a Difference in the Actions of Sincerity! replied Montier; for though she is never backward in giving real Merit its due Reward, yet she never bestows her Praife, where she sees not a true Desert; but, on the contrary, goes hand in hand with Truth: She borrows the unerring Mirror of that radiant Goddess, and in that, shews her Votaries all their Actions as they really are. For Faults already committed, the bestows gentle Reproof, and strong Conviction generally takes Place: She places Caution over them as a Guard, who banishes Error; and her Dictates, properly attended to, render the Attempts of Indifcretion to delude them, quite ineffectual. Sincerity never in Diffress forsakes her Friend. for the professes Friendship to none the does not really love; but if an unforeseen Accident happens to him, she closely attends, and kindly pours into his Wound the healing Balm of Comfort, and thus protects him from Despondency.

HERE a Stop was put to this Discourse. to the great Concern of Celemene, who, with the utmost Delight and Attention, had listened to each as he spoke, and endeavoured to make Improvements from what the heard; for which Reason the was much troubled, that a Period was put to a Conversation, from which she had promised herfelf great Edification, had it continued.

#### CHAPIII

Montier takes on board an aged Man in a Turkish Habit, who is named Theodotus. He becomes a kind of Father to Celemene. In the Sequel, Cleanthes turns out to be bis own Son. The mutual Joy on this Occasion.

Message was brought to the Captain, importing, that when he next went on Shore: a Man of some Consequence defired a Conference with him, upon particular Bufinefs. HINE HOLE BURNEY

MONTIER returned for Answer, that he would most gladly wait on the Person; and in a short Time left his agreeable Companions, in order to transact this and other Affairs of Moment.

When he came again on board, Oh! Cleanthes, faid he, we shall have a most defirable

firable Addition to our Company, in our Voyage to France. The demanded Conference was from a Man somewhat advanced in Years; but such a benign angelic Countenance, I before never beheld! He was dreffed in a rich Turkish Habit, but on my approaching him, he spoke to me in my native Tongue, without any manner of Hesitation in his Speech, I am told, most noble Captain, said he, that you are going directly to France. very highly oblige me, if you'll give me Passage for myself and Goods: I'll go to any Port you please; for my Design is not to stay any long Time in France; therefore all Parts of it will be alike to me. I shall only refide there, till I can find a convenient Opportunity of conveying myself and Liffects to my native Land, which is not either France or Turkey .- My hative Land! Ah! what a Loss have I sustained since I quitted it? And the ill Tidings I must carry back to those, whom my Soul holds most dear! How this afflicts me ! Forgive the Tears which I now shed; on this Reflection they never fail to flow. Such Marks of Senfibility are stiled by some unmanly, but furely the Affertion is abfurd; for in my Opinion, it is an Indication of an Heart susceptible of Tenderness and Hucarbo faid he, we that have a myvingm HE

He look'd so noble, while his sine Eyes shone through this Sluice of Sorrow, and seemed with such a manly Fortitude to struggle against the remaining Impression of some past Missortune, that, though the Cause of it was to me unknown, I could not restrain my own Eyes from following his Example;—involuntarily I let several Drops fall.

THE Turk now eyed me with great Attention:—At length, embracing me, forgive this sudden Impulse, cried he—You are!—but oh! let me not augment my Grief by the Remembrance of one who long has sept.—May I, most noble Captain, crave your Name!

MONTIER, answered I, kissing his venerable Hand; one who will gladly improve any Opportunity in his Power, of serving a Person so truly worthy as yourself.

MONTIER! repeated he, several Times, still earnestly gazing in my Face—You had a Sister, Sir; her Name was Marianna.—
I started—By your Emotion, continued he, I find I am right—I knew her well; I am no Stranger to her Fate—but let me C 3

not recall to your Remembrance what, I am fure, must pain you.

I now appear a Turk; but soon I shall lay by the Habit: And when I am your Passenger, if you will listen, I will tell you the Missortunes of a Man whom you are well acquainted with by Name; 'till then I will be silent.—What Time, Montier, do you purpose to sail?——I told him when; and he promised to be ready. He is to come on board Tomorrow, and the next Day we shall set sail.

Who can this Stranger be, Cleanthes? How came he so well acquainted with my Family? I am much perplexed! but a short Time will ease me;—how I long to hear his Story?—I know not why, but I have took a strange kind of Curiosity, replied Cleanthes; and the Account you have given me of this Stranger, has engaged me highly in his Favour. I think, I long as much as you to hear his Story, and to see him, more.

THE ensuing Day, all that was necessary for the refitting the Ship was compleated, and the Captain held his Resolution of sailing the next Morning. The Stranger's Effects, a very considerable Cargo, were put on board the Prize-Ship, which proved, on Exami-

Examination, to be a noted Pyrate, for the taking of whom, a prodigious large Reward was offered. In consequence of which, not daring to touch at any Port, the Crew were under great Distress for Provision; and this was the Reason of their attacking Montier, though a Man of War.—Gold they did not want; for Bread to a starving Man would be esteemed a more valuable Treasure: And for Bread they de-

termined, if possible, to take the French Ship; when it pleased Heaven to frustrate their Design, and make them Prisoners to

our worthy Captain.

He was gone, and Cleanthes with him, to see that the Stranger's Effects were securely placed on board the Prize, when that worthy Man arrived at the other Ship, and was conducted into the Cabin where sat Celemene. She, on seeing a Turk enter, made

and expected by Montier, role from her Seat, and, in the most courteous Manner, welcomed him on board.

no doubt of his being the Person described

He, not being apprized of a Lady's being in the Ship, was struck with the utmost Astonishment at the Sight of the Princess. It was Candle-Light when he arrived; and from this the Silver and Jewels in her Apprinces.

C 4

The Application of the state of

parel received an additional Lustre; which, joined to her own lovely Person, made her Appearance equally charming and surprising. Then the Ease with which she spoke, enlivened her other Beauties, and made the Stranger scarcely know what Judgment to form of her, or whether she was Angel or Woman.

Worthy Sir! said she, you seem surprized. I wonder not at it; for the Appearance I make is doubtless very extraordinary to you, who never in your Life, before, perhaps, beheld an Amazon.—Such am I, and of no small Rank in my own Country, which severe Oppression and Distress forced me to quit. I am now going to England; and laying by the Notions of my Countrywomen, shall, shortly after my Arrival there, become the Wise of one of the most accomplished and deserving Men the World ever produced.

You'll wonder, perhaps, most noble Stranger, at my Explicitness on an Occasion, which, as it is said, a Woman always puts on some Disguise: But the Reason I give you this short Account of myself is, in order to re-assure you, and take off that Awe and Distance you seemed to have contracted on your first beholding me. For you I feel

# AMAZONIAN PRINCESS.

I feel a kind of Reverence, I know not how to express!——'Tis what I never in my Life experienced before. Let me bespeak your Favour——Knowledge and Goodness on your Brow are strongly written: Celemene is poor in both; refuse not your Instruction and your Aid, your kind Affistance to lead her in the Paths of Wisdom.

Thou Miracle of Charms! said this aftonished Stranger; never did my Eyes, before this Moment, behold so much Loveliness and Sense together join'd; you restect an Honour on the Country from whence you sprang:—And yet, ungrateful Wretches, surely they had not human Souls, to perfection. But let me not upbraid them, since through their Fault, and Want of Discernment, England will reap a Benefit, and possess the Biessing they knew not how sufficiently to value.

I AM of England: Thither I am like-wife going; and on our Arrival there, I beg, dear Lady, the Continuance of that Acquaintance, which we have here begun. If you'll permit me, I'll be to you a Father—I never in Reality was fo—but once was bleft with one I nominally called my Son; and had he been my Child, I could

C 5

not more have loved him.—But Fate has robbed me of this Jewel; and the Affection which I bore my Son, I'll now transfer on you. Vouchsafe, fair Princess, to call me Father, you will supply the Loss I have suftained; all my Love, and all my Blessing, henceforth shall wait on Celemene.

Thus, on her Knees, returned the Princess, she claims and thanks you for the Favour. I bespeak you for my Monitor:——Young Minds may, by the Vanities and Pleasures of the World, be led astray: but, worthy honoured Father,—so I rejoice to call you—whenever you shall see your Celemene do amiss, correct her. She gives you Power so to do, nor doubts your using it with proper Moderation.

THE Stranger raised her; and folding to his Breast his lovely Daughter, saluted her; who, tho' an Amazon Princess, granted the Favour without the least Reluctance. So much Reverence and Love does Age, when adorn'd with Goodness, imprint on the Minds of all its Beholders.

WHEN Montier and Cleanthes entered the Cabin, never did Wisdom and Beauty appear in more perfect Lusture, than in the two Objects which here presented themselves

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 35 to their View.—The Stranger held one of Celemene's Hands between both his; she gazing with Delight, her lovely Eyes fixed on his benign Contenance, and seeming to gain Instruction from every Syllable he spoke; while he with a Tenderness, mixt with Dignity, looked equally pleased.

THEIR Discourse broke off at the Ent'rance of the two Friends: And the Captain, stepping forward, welcomed his Guest on Board; at the same Time making an Apology for not being there to receive him at his Arrival: But, continued he, I am sure of being excused, since you found, at your coming, the Princess Celemene, wholly preposelsed in your Favour, and far more capable than myself of entertaining you.

SHE, with an obliging Smile, thanked Montier for his Compliment, which she did not attempt to qualify, as is often done by Ladies on the like Occasion; by which means, instead of disengaging themselves from the Weight they labour under by the Praise already given, they draw on still more, and thereby increase their Difficulty.

d

0

n

S

le:

e

O

THE Stranger now viewed Cleanthes with much Attention, and seemed greatly surprized at the Oddness of his Garb. — Done Princess.

# 36 CLEANTHES and the

Princess, said he to Celemene, in a low Voice, is this the happy Man you honour with your Affection, with whom you sty?—It is, cry'd she; and for him I bespeak my Father's Favour:— Then, stepping to Cleanthes, she took his Hand, and leading him to the Stranger,— Honoured Sir, said she, in this Youth behold the Preserver of my Life:— I intreat you, let him share with me your Friendship.

CLEANTHES, greatly taken with the Sweetness and Majesty of the Turk, (ashe appeared to be) dropped upon one Knee, and taking his Hand, befought the Favour the Princess had begged for him: — Yet, not thro' my own Merit, but on Celemene's Request, (said he) do I hope to obtain the Honour.

As he uttered these Words, the Stranger gazed more attentively upon him than before—and on a sudden, starting back,—Just Heaven! exclaimed he,—Can it be possible! Am I not deceived!—Ah! no; his Voice affores me; his Person now I recollect most persectly, in spite of all Disguise and Ornament of Dress.—It is, it is my Son, my dear Cleanthes! Then running to him,—Come to my Breast, thou dear, thou long loss Treasure. Thus let me sold thee

thee in my Arms.—And dost thou live!—And is Theodotus once more indulged in viewing thee!—How am I rewarded in this blessed Moment, for the great Afflictions which I have suffered since last I saw thee!

His well-known Voice the Youth remembers, and with a sympathizing Fondness, embraced his venerable Friend: Speechless. thro' Joy, he for awhile remained; but at length he thus poured forth his Transports. - What an Event is this! - How happy is Cleanthes! Thou dear Director of my Steps, art thou once more restored? Oh! How, Theodotus, hast thou been preserved? What Guardian Angel faved thee from the Wreck, and led thy Steps this Way, once more permitting thy Cleanthes to fold thee to his Heart? - Demetrius and Cleone, they both, my Friend, are living. How will they rejoice, and bless kind Heaven for thy Safety! Thy added Presence will make their Son's more welcome. I long to hear the History of thy Preservation, and the Events which have befell thee fince we parted. Dearest Friend, delay not thou to give me Information. we charle suite impreficar and was

Your Impatience, replied Theodotus, cannot exceed mine; — the Means by which

my dear Cleanthes has thus long been faved, I am most anxious to know. But my Curiofity must be a-while suspended. Your Adventures cannot be at present unknown to this Company, and a fecond Recital could not be agreeable. Mine, a Secret to all here except myself, must therefore be first difdosed. An Account of my Misfortunes I promised the Captain.—But why do I stile em Misfortunes? Henceforth I will not esteem them so, nor repine at an Event. which brings me once more to the Arms of my dear, my ever-loved Cleanthes .- It is true, while I thought him dead, I reckoned Life a Burthen; and this Reflection gave me more real Pain, than all my Toils. But now, to find him when I least expected it, and find him thus improved in every Way my Soul can wish! Scarcely can I believe I ever was unhappy; so much my prefent Joy banishes the Reflection of Troubles past, that all which I have suffered fince my Separation from my dearest Child, feems like a Dream. In fuch we oftentimes feel the Weight of some great Calamity, it feems to last an Age; by this our Spirits quite opprest, even when we awake, are much dejected: But calling Reason to our Aid, we shake off the Impression, and with Joy reflect, it is not real; so we wake to Blifs, our Sorrow past and vanished. THUS

Thus, my Cleanthes, now appear my past Events and present Situation. The former like a Dream, the latter a Reality Methinks I have flept, and rifing from a dreadful Resverie, now perfectly awake. I fee my dearest Charge, safe and unhurt, and just as if we never had been parted; but that we now were failing for Italy, as we defigned, when we last fet out from France; and all that fince has past I now behold as a mere Phantom of the Brain. Heaven grant that here our Woes may have an End, and now, rewarded for our Toils, with fuch a Treasure as the Princess Celemene, we may once more in Safety touch the British Coast.

when I lead expected WHAT! cried the Princefs, art thou that Theodotus, of whom with fo much Love and Reverence I have heard Cleanthes speak? With him I often have deplored your Fate; for tho' a Stranger to your Person, yet your Merits, even in Recital, strongly gained for you a Place in my Esteem. Now can I account for that Regard and Love which rose and filled my Breast when you first appeared. You have promifed me your Friendship and Instruction. Do not withdraw either: Let not your Son have all your Heart, bestow a Share upon your Daughter. When I presented Cleanthes to your Favour. Favour, I thought my Interest strong: But he, it seems, to your Affections has a prior Right; and therefore I, thro' his Intercession, must now hope to obtain that Boon, which once I begged for him. Theodotus took her Hand, and at the same Time that of Cleanthes,—My dear Children, said he, between you share my Love; and as in Merit you are equal, so is my Affection divided.

And may I not implore a Part, said Montier? Is all Regard exhausted on that happy Pair? Must I, who want it most be denyed so great a Blessing as your Friendship and Instruction? In England they will find a real Father, your Brother, in Perfection; whilst I, if I'm denied a Part of your Esteem, forlorn may wander, —I have no Parent, no Instructor.

Worthy Montier, replied Theodotus, you over-rate my Merit and Capacity; but all in my l'ower to serve you I will do, both for the Sake of your own Worth, and that near Relation you stand in to Cleanthes—I can't deny, or grudge you some Share of my Affections; be also my Child; as such I bless you. But what a Weight of Care I draw upon myself by this? Your Occupation, what numberless Perils does that expose you to!—This Thought occurring to a Father,

a Father, must create a Pang. But my best Wishes ever shall attend you: My Esteem you long have had, for though your Person was, till within these few Days, entirely unknown to me, yet the Merits of Montier had reached my Ears, and I regretted much my missing an Opportunity of paying my Respects to a Man so dear to my beloved Son, and whose personal Worth I had heard fo much of

Your Sister I had seen in England; and from the Delight with which she used to mention you, I promised myself great Pleafure in your Acquaintance. But it seemed as if we never were to fee each other. For, when Cleanthes first set out upon his Travels, and went to Paris, you were not returned from Sea: And I did not flay there till your Arrival; having a particular Call to Florence, which I attended the more chearfully, as being certain I should leave my dear Charge in fafe Hands, under the Care and Protection of the noble Count de Paillier and his Marianna. Nor was my Business finished, till the Time Cleanthes purposed to stay at Paris was expired, which deprived me of the Pleasure of seeing you there before our fetting out from thence. And when we last touched in France, the Affair which was the Occasion of our Return to Italy. obliged

obliged me again to go another Way, while he made his last short Visit to you, and met me by Appointment at the Port from whence we were to embark. But now, worthy Montier, I fee you with the utmost Pleasure, and behold you as our Guardian-Angel! Surely the Hand of Providence must guide your Ship, first to Cleanthes, then to me; and marked you out as the bleffed Means of preferving your Friend; and likewise restoring to a worthy Family a Son, so justly esteemed their greatest Treafure; and for whose supposed Loss they have undoubtedly shed numberless Tears. But now the Fountain of them will be stopped:-What rapturous Pleasure does my Imagination paint, at the Meeting of those worthy Friends! -- Surely, Montier, you will accompany us to England? Would you could fettle there; and that I might have the Happiness of seeing all my Children planted under my Eye. But I know this is not possible, and therefore must not indulge the Wish: I know the Obstacles are many, and your Connexions with France are strong.

THEY are, indeed, replied the Captain; a Wife, and many dear Relations, fix my Abode, when I am not attending my Commission.

Here

HERE a fine Collation was brought in, provided by *Theodotus*, before he came on board, and ordered at this Hour to be fent after him, as a Regale to his Friend the Captain.

Or this our happy Company partook. The Feast was costly; but the Pleasure they took in the Enjoyment of each other made the most agreeable Part of the Repast, which after being finished, as it grew late, our Adventurers soon retired to rest; Theodotus promising his Children, next Day to communicate to them, all that had besel him, since his being parted from Cleanthes, and during his Residence in Turkey.

WITH the greatest Anxiety did they long for the Beginning of the Recital: Nor is it wonderful, being all so much attached to him, by his great Merits, and of Consequence very sollicitous for his Welfare.

Madasashib and L

and a find the great which into

High of the Control of the Park Park

bundal and was CHAP.

### CHAP. III.

Theodotus, the Father of Cleanthes, gives Montier, and the Company, a Narration of the Misfortunes which had befel kim. Which he again repeats to Sebastian.

Joy which is always felt by dear Friends after a short Absence. And when Theodotus had given his Blessing to his matchless Children, and their Breakfasting was finished, Montier gave order not to be interupted, but in case of something very extraordinary. And now, being all conveniently seated, Theodotus began his Natration in the following Manner.

It is now considerably above a Year since I was parted from the Arms of my dear Cleanthes: Closely embracing each other, we had resolved to share the same Fate, and not even in Death to separate. But otherwise the Will of Heaven ordain'd. A Wave, upon the Bursting of the Ship, parted us; yet Providence made both its Care, and by different Means, preserved our Lives.—How long I floated upon a large Piece of the broken Deck, on which I was thrown, I know not; but certain it is, I remained for a great while insensible:

I be-

I believe, a whole Night, for it feemed to be the Morning of a fresh Day when I awoke, if I may so call it, from my motionless State. By the Force of the Waves, I had been carried a great Way from Land, and those Rocks on which the Vessel had split, I could but just discern, when I recovered the Use of my Reason; on the Return of which, my first Care was to look after my darling Child. - Bur where or how! He was not with me fo I concluded he must have perished. With eager Eyes I fearched all round about; as far as I could fee, in hopes of viewing fome small Part of the Ship, in which he might be faved: But not theleast Sign of it could I discover; and therefore made no Double but he and all the Crew were funk, reduced

And why, oh Heaven! thought I, is the unhappy Theodotus preserved! why is he saved alone! My Dear Cleanthes, my only Joy, is lost; and his distressed Parents, if ever I should see them again, in what a Weight of Sorrow, will they be involved!—How will they lament their Child! Our mingled Woes will form a Load of Grief, beyond our Strength or Reason to support.

FRANTICK with Despair, the poor Cleone will beat her Breast and rave; — then dart-

. with

darting at me a Look of Indignation and Despair, thus she will upbraid me, —— Is this, Theodotus, the Tidings of my Child you bring? Lost! perished! Ah! Wretch, restore him to my Arms; safe I entrusted him to thy Care; wherefore dost thou return without him? When he was sinking, faint-hearted Man, how couldest thou let him perish, and thyself survive? thinkest thou Cleone would so have acted! had she been there, would she have quitted her Hold? —— Ah! no, she would have still embraced him, and either shared his Fate, or both been saved together.

Now, methought, she wept, and wrung her Hands, while Demetrius and myself, neither able to afford her any Comfort or Relief, gazed at each other in aweful Silence accompanied with Tears!

Such Pictures of Horror did my diffracted Imagination form; and thus did I torment myself on the Discovery of thy Loss, Cleanthes: I was so wholly wrapped in Thought, as to be entirely regardless of my own Situation, every Moment in the utmost Danger of perishing: For if I escaped the Fury of the Waves, I had no Means of supporting Life; so every Way my Death appeared inevitable.

Bur,

tl

ec

01

ne

in

But, a long Time it was, before I in the least attended to these Circumstances. Your Loss, and the imagined Distress of your Parents, engroffed all my Mind, leaving no Room for other Cares: Till at length, a craving in my Stomach put me in mind, that, in order to preserve Life, it was necessary to eat: - Yet no Food was near me, and being rouzed from Thought, to this Discovery, had not my Mind been overcharged before with Sorrow, and its Measure of Woe quite full, this would have been a sufficient Cause for Disquiet. -On attending to my Condition, I found it thus, -I was upon a floating Plank, each Moment in Danger of being overset, and plunged into the Ocean! far from. Land; quite out of my Knowledge; no Sort of Provision near me; —— so that perishing with Hunger seemed to be the only Fate I must expect, if I was not drowned! I promote i le colula

three median form ment that did WHAT Situation could be more dreadful! Yet it very little affected me. I rather bleffed the near Approach than dreaded it, in hopes of shaking off my Load of Sorrow. I did not even wish to live; nor once did I petition Heaven to fend a Means of faving me. I thought my Death inevitable, and with much Pleasure I expected

pected it; nor should have felt a Pang on that account, only for the Sake of my dear Friends in England, who, if they were not informed by me, might possibly never gain any certain Tidings, regarding the Fate of their Son, but remain forever in cruel Suspence; a worse Situation, than the Certainty of an Event however dreadful. I pitied them, but now ceased to grieve for myself, hoping shortly, in the Arms of Death, to meet my dear Cleanthes, and never to be separated from him more to all Evernity!

In this Condition I passed the Day and the enfuing Night, by which, if possible, my Horrors were augmented - What a dreadful Appearance, at this dark Seafon, did all around me carry! The Sea was pretty calm, but as the Plank, on which I lay, struck against the Waves which surrounded it, every Dash, to my Sight, feemed like Flashes of Fire: The Night was rather Dark, and the black Ocean no where, as I could fee, bounded by Land, appeared in feveral Places to be covered by rolling Flames. Such to my View feemed the rifing Billows, as they moved along the Surface of the Water, whose dark Hue made them appear more terrible than can be imagined, by those who never have forth that Way! I never law a more

THROUGH Grief and Fasting, at length my Spirits were quite sunk!—To die was now the only Relief I expected or even desired; and very tediously did I think that Deliverer from Care made his Approach. I ardently wished for my Release, which I hoped, and indeed concluded, could not be at any great Distance from the present Moment, than which nothing could be more dreadful.

thipped of my fail mercal Belegy and

Thus, in a Situation of the utmost Horror and Despair, did I pass the Night: But, in spite of all these combined Terrors, at length my Senses were so oppressed, that towards Morning they yielded to the Insuence of balmy Rest: Insensibly I gave way to it, and there lay stretched upon the Piece of broken Deck, which was large enough to contain my whole Length, so that unless from Storms, I slept in tolerable Security.

t

0

d

w

fe

le er

ve.

When I awoke, I found myself somewhat refreshed, but excessive hungry!—
What Morsel so mean, as I could not then have eaten with the greatest Appetite and Pleasure!—I really was next to Vol. II.

D starving,

starving; and believe, I can tell pretty certainly, what those poor Wretches feel who perish that Way. I never saw a more beautiful Morning; for I awoke from my fhort Slumber, just as the Sun rose: Which on the Ocean, far from Land, is furely one of the finest Sights, the Eye of .Man can possibly behold! He now arose in the most perfect Lustre: The Waves were gilded by his Rays: - The Appearance was quite heavenly, and I thought it was a Fore-tafte of those glorious Scenes I shortly hoped to be blest with, when stripped of my frail mortal Being, and wafted to Eternity. die a mile on The added the draft being the little and the children and the contract before

In fuch like Contemplation was my Mind employed, when I faw at a Distance fomething which appeared to me like the Mast of a Ship. I viewed it attentively, and foon discovered more of it as it moved, which feemed to be towards me. I was not in this deceived: For, after a While, I plainly perceived it to be a large Vessel, and that it held its Course directly to the Place where I lay, and in some Time after came within Hearing of me. that it builted as

As much averse to Life as I had been before, I now felt a Kind of secret Joy arise in my Breast, at the Approach of De(

Deliverance from Danger, and the Hopes of being supplied with Food. I therefore, without any Manner of Hesitation, raised myself up, and waved my Hand; at the same Time calling out as loud as my weak Condition would allow me.

I was heard, and taken notice of, by those on Board, who instantly sent off a Boat to see who, or what I was. They hailed me in the Turkish Language, of which I understood something, and quickly answered them in the same;—telling them that I was a poor Wretch who had been wrecked two Days before, and was almost starving, and begged them, for Mercy's Sake, to take Compassion on me.

On this they came close to the Plank, and lifted me into the Boat; while I abundantly poured forth my Thanks to them for this Act of Kindness.

ÿ

-

2

ge

ly

ne

e.

en

oy

ot

)e-

We now foon reached the Ship, and I was prefented to the Commander, who flood ready to fee me: I told him my Condition, begging Relief; and upon this he ordered fome Food to be brought, of which eat most voraciously: Indeed I thought my Appetite would never have been satisfied.

D 2

Deliverance From Dinger and Manager Charles

My thus devouring the Victuals, was the Occasion of much Mirth to the Captain and his Men; who all crowded the Deck to see a Man eat, who was so near starving.

AFTER I was fatisfied, I became exceeding Drowfy; and this being observed by the Sailors, they led me to a Place where I lay down and slept for some Time very soundly.

AT length I waked with the most excessive Sickness I ever felt, occasioned, as I suppose, by the immoderate Meal I had made, which was more than my Stomach, so weakened by Fasting, was able to bear. A long Time I remained extremely ill, and little or no Care was taken for my Recovery; insomuch that I thought myself (and, I believe, all the Crew did the same) that I was going to die. But, being blest with a good Constitution, at length I laboured through the Sickness, and was in perfect Health before we reached the Port, for which we were destined.

I HAD discovered e'er this, that I was got on board a Vessel laden with Slaves; and made no Doubt I should share the same

fame Fate with the other unhappy Passengers, and be sold as soon as we reached Land. How did this Thought afflict me! How did I Wish I had perished before the Ship came to me, or died in my late Illness!

On! Heaven, cried I, in the extremest Anguish, is it for this I have been so wonderfully preserved! First from the Wreck, next on a Plank, above two Days and Nights! and when I least expected Succour, but thought of perishing with Hunger, was taken up and fed! - Then from excessive Sickness restored to Health!-And all this, gracious God! to be a Slave to fierce Mahometans! Ah! righteous Heaven! What may I not expect to fuffer? Hard Labour! Stripes, and most inhuman Treatment of every Kind! These Tyrques thew no Mercy to their Slaves! Wretched Theodotus! How hard thy Fate! - Happy Cleanthes, I will weep no more for thee, for I must, on Reflection, envy thy Condition.

REPINE not, good Demetrius, and thou, Cleone, cease to grieve. Rather rejoice! Your Son is blest in Heaven; and now he joins in boundless Praise, singing his great Creator's Glory! Had he escaped the Wreck, he then, like me, had been D 3 a wretched

e

a wretched Slave, and doomed to Sorrow, the hapless Portion of Theodotus! How Kind in Providence to snatch him hence, and save him from this great Calamity!

But, let me not torment myself.—My Chain of Woe cannot be long;—already I have numbered many Years; the Frame of Nature will, by Toil, be weakened, and Cruelty and Labour, soon will end my Days. Thy Will, oh! Heaven, let me not repine at, nor Murmur at the Pains thou shalt Inslict; rather with pious Resignation, and with Courage, let me bear my Trouble, and wait with Patience for a blest Release from all my Cares!—

Thus did I endeavour to compose my Mind, but to very little Purpose. For as we approached nearer the Shore, my Sorrows seemed redoubled.—I now was placed among the Slaves, and destined for the Captain's Prize; for he it seems was the first who discovered me.

I OFTEN had stedfastly considered him; but in his Aspect saw nothing that promised me any Manner of Comfort; his stern Brow denoting an Heart devoid of any Pity or Compassion!—To tell him my

my Story, I therefore deemed a hope less Effort, in order to engage him for my Friend; so I did not attempt it, but waited for the Event which was to befal me, with as much Resignation, as I was Master of.

counted incomes dame faire and MANY of my Fellow Prisoners (for all of us who were destined for Slaves were kept by ourselves in one Part of the Ship) feemed to shew in their Countenances a deep Concern. - One, in particular, of a most graceful Mien, who though, as it plainly appeared, was involved in Sorrow, which feemed to rack his Soul, yet strove against it with a manly Fortitude, and noble Refolution. - His Presence struck me on my first seeing him; and I conceived an high Regard, which I endeavoured to make him sensible of, by all the Tokens in my Power. - His Habit befpoke him to be a Spaniard; as likewise the Dignity of his Deportment, of no small Rank in that Nation.

y

IS

15

o-

of

m

Dy

HE returned my Civilities with equal Complaisance; and all the Rest of our Company seeming to be of low Extraction, by their Manner, he and I contracted a strong Liking to each other: I conversed during the Time we remained on D 4

board with great Advantage, as no one besides ourselves understood Spanish. ment; to I did not nitempt in blancing.

THE Manner of my being taken on board he knew from the Sailors; for he. as well as myself, could speak the Turkish Language. He told me, that on hearing of my Arrival, he asked what Sort of a Man I was, and what Kind of Appearance I made? - A very good one, he was anfwered, and looked by my fine Cloaths, as if I had never done any hard Labour. - And what do you intend to do with him, faid the Spaniard? - Why, fell him to be fure, answered the Fellow; our Captain cannot afford to give him his Paffage for nothing. Poor Gentleman, faid the compassionate Stranger, how my Heart bleeds for him! - What a wretched Lot; what cruel Hardships must he suffer!

He likewise told me, that he longed to fee me, hoping from my Conversation to find some Relief, and a little to divert his Sorrows; which, faid he, are not of a common Nature. God give me Courage to fustain them. - You, noble Stranger, feem to have your Share of Woe; - Your Looks proclaim that your Affliction is very deep - May I ask the Cause? - Sebastian, though diffressed, and now sunk low, is Land

not unworthy of your Confidence and Friendship: — Divert his Sorrow, he intreats you, and by a Recital of your History and Misfortunes, take off, for a little Time, the Remembrance of his own.

My Story, noble Signor, said I, is very short, and no Passages in it, till this last Event, any way remarkable, or worthy your Hearing: But, as you defire it, and seem to think it will for the present allay your Grief, to the best of my Ability I will give it you.

HERE, Theodotus addressing the Company—My dear Children, said he, will rather chuse I should omit this Recital than give it; being already so well acquainted with my Story:—I therefore shall only give an Account of one Incident which happened while I was making the Relation, and then proceed to what followed in due Course after I had sinished it.

MONTIER and Celemene, here both with one accord interrupted him, faying, — They begged he would give them an Account of his Life from the Beginning, they being perfect Strangers to his Story.

D 5

120 W

ALL

not unworthy of your Confidence and

- ALL that I have ever heard of Theodotus. faid Montier, is, that he was the most worthy of Men; but for any particular Events which may have befallen him, I am entirely to feek. My Story, noble Street, feid I, is very

WHAT my dear Brother has faid, replied the Princess, answers my Purpose; I know nothing more relating to my dear Father: - Therefore, in the Name of both, cried she, taking his Hand, let me intreat you to give us your History. Y is a way this

- CLEANTHES, though acquainted with it already, cannot object to hearing over again the Life of fo good a ave it sobsing aheady to well acquirisM!

with any Story : -- I cherefore Institenty

On this Theodotus did not refuse, but told them, as they defired it, he would make his Recital as if he were speaking to Sebastian. A hadlich boil I rade strop

The History of THEODOTUS.

TAM of England, my Name Theodotus: My Father was a private Gentleman, remarkable for Goodness, and greatly esteemed by all who knew him.

I was his only Child, and he spared no Pains in my Education during my tender Years; himself, though a Man of great Learning, not thinking it by any Means a Derogation of a Scholar, to instruct an Infant, and watch with Care the opening Buds of Reason, in order to throw in proper Nurture, and bring the Fruit to perfection.

At a proper Age I was sent to one of our Universities, where I studied Divinity; it being my own Desire, and my Father's Inclination, that I should, at a proper Age, take holy Orders.

I LIKEWISE applied myself with great Diligence to the Attainment of all the modern Languages, as well as ancient ones, and there are very few I do not understand.

WHEN I had finished my Studies, and left the University, some Promises of Preferment for me, which had been made to my Father, failing; and his Estate being rather too small to support us both, without any other Addition, I accepted of an Offer which was made me, of being Chaplain to a noble Family; the Entrance into which

60 CLEANTHES and the which I esteem the happiest Moment of my Life.

THE Gentleman had married a Lady of uncommon Merit, and surprising Genius: She became my Pupil, and with a very little of my Instruction, was, after a while, a great Mistress, through her own Application and ready Capacity, of many Languages.

I was treated by Demetrius and Cleone, more like a Brother than Dependant. From no Party of Pleasure was I ever excluded, and in all Company made to appear as a Principal, through their kind Indulgence.

Nothing but Peace and Happiness reigned among us. To be as blest as the Family of Demetrius, became a Proverb, among all who knew him and his excellent Lady. Even I, who without their Notice should have passed my Days in Obscurity, was deemed worthy Observation; and the Tranquillity of the Family in some Measure placed to my Account. Such Consequence does the Distinction of Men of shining Merit, and noble Rank, give to all about them whom they thus honour.

Holding

This happy Pair, had one Child, and that a Son, who was from his very Infancy one of the most promising Youths the Hand of Heaven ever formed. He received his Education at home under the Eye of his Parents, who were his chief Instructors; tho' I was honoured with the Title of his Tutor, and all the Assistance in my Power I gave him.

NEVER was there a Child of a more engaging Temper or ready Capacity, joined to a Person compleat and lovely: He received the Clue of Knowledge, and drew with as great a Force as I could supply him.

WHEN he had reached his tenth Year, his Parents retired to a fine Country-Seat, and there, regarding little else, laboured hard to render their Son complete in every Thing.

Musick, Dancing, and the like Accomplishments he had proper Masters for; and to all who taught him he was an Honour.

Hold, dear Theodotus, cried Cleanthes, (interrupting him,) and cease this extravagant

vagant Praise of me; I do not now, nor ever did, deserve it.

Worthy Theodotus, cried Montier, proceed I beg you; — It is faid, and very truly, that no Man, knows himself. Cleanthes has sufficiently evinced the Truth of this Assertion. Therefore we will not let him be Judge of what you shall say regarding him, since he knows not what belongs to his Merits, so well as we who are his Friends. — Dear Theodotus proceed; and let him dare to interrupt you at his Peril.

Ir he does, replied the Princess, I undertake to fix his Sentence; and the Punishment which I inslict is this,—that good Theodotus shall speak freely all that is in his Heart concerning him; for at Present I can see, that were it not for the Presence of Cleanthes, he would more largely expatiate in his Praise. Therefore, Captain, if he is not contented with his present Treatment, but is so impertinent as to interrupt the History; as Judge, I lay my Imperial Commands upon Theodotus, to speak of him whatever his Heart shall prompt, and not conceal any one Persection his Pupil ever was Master of.

CLEANTHES, for fear of this Punishment, promised to be filent; and after that, the worthy Divine resumed his Narration as follows.

My Pupil became exceeding fond of me, and used to Honour me by calling me his Second Father, and for my own Part, had he been really my Child, my Affections towards him could not have been stronger.

clear Fachen, Renthe Parcel comment of the WHEN he arrived at his eighteenth Year, it was judged proper for him to travel, in order to compleat and give him a Freedom of Behaviour from general Observation, which is not to be acquired by the most bright Genius in a confined Education. At my own Defire, and my Patron's Request, I attended him. We made the grand Tour: And wherever we passed, he gained deservedly the Esteem of all who knew or were the least acquainted with him. Particularly in passing thro' Spain, he did an Action which acquired him great Renown. fict, and Frederice had goi

Coming home one Night to his Lodgings, he rescued a Lady by the help of his Attendants, from several Men, who, he found

# 64 CLEANTHES and the

found, had stolen her against her Consent. He brought her off in Triumph, and presented her to me.

Here, Theodotus, faid he, take this precious Treasure; I commit it to your Care. Under your Protection, she cannot incur the least censure; —— I am young, and was she to be my Charge the World might be very busy concerning our Behaviour. These Lodgings I therefore give up all right to; —— they are yours, my dear Father, for the Entertainment of the Lady, till I can with Safety deliver her into the Care of her Friends.

YET, as a Visiter, I hope I may sometimes be permitted to see your charming Ward. This is a Liberty, Theodotus, which, by your Permission, I shall take every Day. But at these Lodgings while the Lady is here, I shall look upon myself only as a Visiter.

His Caution charmed me: How did my Eyes with Raptures view him! and my Heart applaud! — Words I had none; his Generofity, and Prudence had quite over-come me.

bruot

and adapted from deveral/leter, who, he

THE Lady, one of the most beautiful Women I had ever feen, fell at his Feet, and embracing his Knees, poured forth her Thanks in great abundance; bleffing and calling him her Guardian-Angel and kind Deliverer.

Wady literated out amost passed

WITH a most inimitable Grace, he inflantly raifed her; faying, - The Power of doing good was the greatest Bleffing human Nature was capable of; and the Action fufficiently its own Reward. Then, after some short Conversation, he in a most noble Manner took his leave. and went to a Lodging he had caufed his Servant to take for him at a small Distance from that he quitted, for the fake of the Lady's Fame.

WHEN he was gone - Worthy Sir, cried the lovely Fair One, who is this Angel of a Man to whom I owe my Safety?

I upon this, in a brief Manner gave her his History and Character, and concluded with faying this was not the only Mark of noble Generosity which he had given by many; for that all his Actions were conformable.

E

InO won nevel - On!

OH! my Heart, cried the Lady; if thou hadft not before been so strongly engaged, couldst thou have refisted such Goodness and such Charms? How shall I ever! — How will my dear Sebastian! — At these Words, faid Theodotus, my Friend (who, from the Beginning of this Adventure, had feemed to regard my Account of it with uncommon Attention and Eagerness) Started up, crying, Yes, yes, it was my Isabella! Now I am quite certain it was she: - And was it thy Cleanthes! thy Son! thy Friend! Who faved this Jewel for me from the Hands of those who would have robbed me of her! She was a Jewel! How did I esteem and value her! -Only as I ought and she deserved, for she was all Perfection. - Her Fate! her Fate! — Hold, hold, my Brain! continued he putting both his Hands upon his Head. — Such a remembrance! Let me not recall it, lest I run Distracted! And yet can I forget, impossible! Now in Imagination I behold! - Vengeance, Vengeance, on thy Head, oh! Luftful Tyrant! - Spotlefs, innocent, incomparable Virtue! What a dread Action didft thou dare to fave thyfelf from Violation! Whilft thy Sebastian! What at the Instant did he feel! - Even now on Recollection, my Heart!

67

Heart! my Head! my Brain! is all on Fire! It thrills thro' every Vein, and I am all Confusion!—Oh! gracious Heaven!— During this Fit his Actions were as frantic as his Words; but now he sunk upon the Ground and burst into a Flood of Tears: These relieved his Mind, and he again became quite calm.

AT length, taking my Hand, Dear Friend, faid he, forgive the Start of Frenzy which you have been Witness of: - The mention of my Name, by Isabella so unexpectedly, quite overcame me, and called to my Remembrance fuch an horrid Scene, that I forget myself intirely. —I beg your Pardon for the Interruption I have given your Story; and now I am once more composed and settled, I beg you would proceed. I obeyed, continued Theodotus, and took up my Discourse where I had left off thro' his Interruption. — When the Lady said, How will my Sebastian bless thee for my Preservation? - Worthy Sir, faid she, speaking to me, what Honour does this Man reflect upon his Country! How poor are Words to thank him, or exalt his wondrous Worth; and give his that due Share of Praise this signal Service done to me demands.

icabout, while you are only the Recen

S

n

1-

y -

le

ou

he

t!

I joined with her in Commendations of my darling Child; and then, as it grew late, led her to his Appartment, which he so gallantly had quitted for her, and left her for the Night.

NEXT Morning the Lady did not rife till it was late; and Cleanthes was with me ready to receive her when she quitted her Chamber.

WHAT a noble Joy overspread her charming Face at the Sight of her Deliverer; and in what polite and grateful Strains did she once more thank him for her Safety! - While he, ever fond of lessening his own Merit, disclaimed all Praise; telling her, that, in his Opinion, the Person who had Power of conferring a Benefit upon one fo truly deferving as herfelf, ought to think himself the most obliged of the two, as by that mean he gained fo valuable a Friend; besides the Pleasure every generous Mind must take in doing good. -In this, dear Lady, continued he, it must be owned, I am the greatest Gainer: We both have found a Friend in each other; but I had the Honour of doing the Action which brought it about, while you are only the Receiver of

P

of the Benefit. — Therefore talk no more of Obligation, fince I am in the Action itself sufficiently rewarded.

AFTER some more Discourse, much of the same Nature, Cleanthes joined with me in requesting the Lady to give us some small Account of herself, and the Means by which she was engaged in that Disaster from which she had just escaped. — She without any manner of Hesitation, thus obliged us.

# resched thy twentieth Year, before I ever

1

2

r-

ne ne

ke

n-

he

12

oht

ver of I Am the Daughter of Don Ferdinand, a Nobleman of no small Rank in this Nation. Having no other Child but me, all the Affection which he could spare from my dear Mother Donna Elvira, I received; nor was the Love which she bore me less strong than that of my worthy Father.

I was their Doating-piece, their only Joy and Comfort besides themselves; and they did not consine their Love merely to Caresses and such trivial Acts of Tenderness, but took the utmost Care of my Education in every respect.

Bull the Head of his Men. In this do-

l'herefore talk n

THE Accomplishments thus given me, joined to the large Fortune I was to inherit, drew on me great Admiration. I had an infinite Number of Humble Servants, who were very fervent, I make no doubt, in their Adoration of that attracting Metal Gold, which thro' my Means they hoped to possess.

AMONGST them all, no one made the least impression upon my Heart; and I had reached my twentieth Year, before I ever in the least Degree selt the Power of Love.

Bur now my Time was come. My Father, having no Notion of that Severity which is generally observed in the Education of Spanish Women, used to suffer me in appearing pretty much at all Places where any thing diverting was to be seen.

It happened, that, as I was looking from a Window in order to behold the March of a Regiment just returned from doing some small piece of Duty at one of our Sea-port Towns; (I believe it was quelling a Mob, or some such Thing, —) all on a sudden, my Eyes were sixed by the graceful Person of the Colonel, as he walked at the Head of his Men. In this Instant,

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS.

stant, I, who for so many Years had desied the Power of Love, became its Votary. As he passed directly under the Window where I sat, quite surprized, and not knowing what I did I started up; and by that change of Posture an Hankerchief which I held carelessly in my Hand dropped on his Head.— He catched it, and instantly looking up to the Window; by the Blushes and Consusion which overspread my Face, easily discovered the Person to whom it belonged.

He made me a most graceful Bow, and then, kissing the Hankerchief, put it into his Pocket. I was forced to quit the Window; for the Eyes of Hundreds were upon me; so I saw no more of the Shew. But a Friend of mine says, she saw Don Sebastian (that was the Colonel's Name) speak to a Person, as if he inquired who I was; and then nodded his Head, as if he had gained the Information he desired.

It was even so: For, next Morning, he sent me the following Billet by his own Servant.

Fedier dulming of tomelia fact kneels to

Money

# tent, I, who for so many Years had defied the Powerland Release Votary.

THE Gift which I received Yesterday from the Mistress of my Soul,
I highly esteem. I would not so far profanc it, as to send it by a Servant's Hand;
but beg, fair Isabella, for Permission to
to wait upon you myself this Asternoon;
when with the Hankerchief, you at the
fame Time will receive the Heart of

# reprinted the Mankerchief, put it into

-niW ent thup of beard any SEBASTIAN.

r

p

W

to

W

down for the Lord Purchase Will was a popular My Mother was with me when I received the Billet. To her I communicated the Contents; - told her the Occasion; and all this with so many Flutters and Emotions, that the cryed out, - Ah! my 1/abella! - Fairly caught at last. - I do not pity you. Sebastian is a worthy Man; I know his Character, and very much should dike him for my Son. - Yes, Child, let him come; and take the Heart he offers you, - you cannot have a worthier. My Father coming in, to him she made the Discovery. And as it long had been his Wish that I would give my Hand in Marriage to a deferving Man, the Choice of whom

He came; and I was more and more charmed. — But, as a Repetition of what passed in Courtship cannot fail of being dull to others, tho' ever so entertaining to the Parties concerned, I shall pass it over, and briefly say, that after a while, I was engaged to Don Sebastian, with the Confent of both my Parents.

While these Matters were settling, a Man of high Rank, Don Lorenzo, made me an Offer of his Heart. — I refused it with all the Civility I was Mistress of; pleading, what I thought a sufficient Excuse, a prior Engagement. But he was resolute in his Suit; and it was not in a long Time that I could perswade him to desist.

HE bore, in every respect, a bad Character; so, if there had been no other Impediment, I could not have given him my Affections: — But having a Plea to make, which I thought better, I did not pretend to make Objection to his Character.

t

I

d

t

S

y

e

f

n

AT length he took, as I thought and wished, his final Leave of me. And my Vol. II. E Sebastian

Sebastian being obliged, upon account of his Commission, to be absent from me for some Time after, it being agreed, as soon as he returned, our Nuptials were to ensue; I, in order to pass off the Time of his Absence, and make it appear less tedious to me, went to pay a Visit to a distant Relation at Madrid.

Here I had not been a Day, before Don Lorenzo paid a Visit. —— I was much surprized at seeing him; and much more so, when he urged his Suit with great Earnest-ness, and swore he would take no Denial. I burst from him, after he had taken the Liberty of embracing me very closely; and running to my Chamber, fastened myself in, vowing never to see him more.

AFTER a While he went away; and my Relation coming to me, I told her, that she must either promise me never to let him visit at the House, or I would go back to my Father's.

SHE wondered, she told me, that I could be so blind, as to prefer Sebastian before I orenzo; and then proceeded to say all the favourable Things she could of the latter, professing herself highly in his Interest. I did not pretend to argue the Case; only repeated

n

peated what I had faid before concerning his Visits; and she, finding me resolute, promised, that in her House I should see him no more. — Deceitful Wretch! this Promise was artfully made: —I did see him no more in her House. But to proceed.

Being deny'd to see me, Don Lorenzo had recourse to his Pen: He wrote me several Letters, which I did not even deign to answer; till at last, hoping to stop him, I did write, but not in very civil Terms; and absolutely forbid him addressing me by any Means for the future.

To this no Answer came; and I hoped an End was put to the Affair.—But alas! when I thought myself most secure, I was in the greatest Danger.—My treacherous Friend! She I fear betray'd me.

it

y

ld

re

he

er,

e-

ed

ONE Night, as we were walking in her Garden, she drew me to an Opening, and there made me stand to observe a Prospect, which really by Moonlight appeared quite beautiful. She was a Woman of most ready Elocution, and now exerted her utmost Power. I listened, fearless of Danger, when, all on a sudden I was surrounded and carried off! The wicked Don Lorenzo, E 2 finding

finding all Perswasion of no Effect, now had recourse to Stratagem, and stole me!

I was foon made sensible who the Person was that had committed this Violence upon me, by the hated, but well-known Voice of Don Lorenzo, saluting my Ear. How irksome was the Avowal of his Flame? And what his Intentions concerning me were, I know not; for I could not, with any tolerable Patience, listen to what he said.

However, Heaven thought fit to thwart his Scheme; and in this Instant, when I least expected it, sent me a Deliverer:—You, noble Don Cleanthes, was the Person; and to my latest Breath, I shall be bound to thank you.

This Relation of Isabella's, continued Theodotus, (addressing himself to Montier and Company) I did not give Sebastian: But as I thought it would here be not disagreeable, I gave it, as nearly as I could remember, in the Lady's Words.

But, telling my Friend that I would not recite an History which was to him so well known, I went on to give him some sew Circumstances, which happened after the Lady had finished her Relation, before she AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 77
was delivered into her Parent's Care and Protection; and as he must have heard most of the Events from her own Mouth, I gave him a very brief Account. But as you, Montier, and you, fair Princess, are both of you Strangers to the Affair, I shall relate all to you, just as it happened.

FINDING that Isabella had finished her History, Cleanthes and myself both joined in thanking her for the Pleasure she had afforded us; and then desired to know what Measures she would have us take.

I

0

d

as

e,

r,

ell

ew he

he

vas

As to the Woman from whose House I was taken, (answered she) no Thought can there be of my ever returning to her. She is strongly in Don Lorenzo's Interest; and the late Attempt he made upon me, could never have succeeded without her assisting Hand: So that, I make no doubt, was I again in her's, she would not scruple to deliver me once more into the vile Wretch's Power, who then, perhaps, might accomplish all his Designs.

Your Parents, Madam, said Cleanthes—shall I wait on them, and tell them of your present Situation? Let me, dear Lady, know but where to find them; and if you will write, I myself will carry the Letter: After E 3 which,

which, we will contrive a Means to get you to them, without any farther Hazard from the Attempts of your adventurous Lover; who, I make no doubt, is e'er this recovered from the Fright which he received, and will, perhaps, form another Scheme of getting you into his Power.

THE lovely Isabella thanked Cleanthes, but made Objection to his taking the Journey: Yet he resolved to do it; and the next Day with a Letter from her to Don Ferdinand, set out for Segovia, leaving the Lady wholly to my Care, till fuch Time as he should return.

And now, dear Cleanthes, (faid Theodotus) taking his Hand as they fat, let me beg you will give an Account of what you met with in this Journey; as you who acted so great a Part in this Scene can do it more fully than myself, who only had it from Relation.

ALL the Company joined in this Request: And at length Cleanthes was prevailed upon to grant it, tho' with some Reluctance; as it was infifted upon that he should not draw a Veil over his own Merit, but give a true Recital of all Things just as they really happened.

After

AFTER Preliminaries were in this Manner fettled, he thus began.

I ARRIVED at the Palace of Don Ferdinand, and was foon admitted into his Prefence. - I gave him the Letter from his lovely Daughter, which he opened; and while he was reading it, his Lady entered the Room: Seeing a Stranger, she would have withdrawn, but he ran to her, and taking her Hand, led her into the Middle of the Apartment, at the fame Time thus exclaiming. - Our Isabella! Oh! What Distress! - A Wretch to steal her: -Rob me of my Daughter; - Unheard of Impudence! - The Lady, at these Words, with Terror in her Look, repeated, Steal ber !-Rob us of our Daughter! Who! Who has stole her? Oh! Ferdinand, explain thyself, for what a Whirlwind hast thou raised in Elvira's Soul! Is it that Paper tells thee? Give it me, Ferdinand, (cry'd she) hashily reaching after it: - Why doest thou trifle with me? - At this she inatched the Letter from his Hand, and read it through. When she had finished it, Cruel Don Ferdinand, faid she; at the same Time bursting into a Flood of Tenderness: - Why didft thou so alarm me! Why didst thou tell me Part, and not reveal the Whole? But my E 4

e

u

0

0

it

on

;

ot

ve

ey

er

dear Child's Deliverer! Where is he? Is this the glorious Man? Looking at me. -Yes, my Elvira, reply'd Don Ferdinand; that is the noble Don to whom we owe our Isabella's Safety: Let us both join in thanking him for herDeliverance.-Hand in Hand the noble Pair came to me. First Don Ferdinand embraced me; at the same Time uttering Words full of the highest Gratitude and Thanks. When he quitted me, Donna Elvira, looking upon him with the utmost Tenderness, Dear Ferdinand, (faid she) Words only will not content ' me. — Tho' a Spanish Wife, I must thus testify my Gratitude and Joy.' --- At ending these Words she kindly embraced me, as my own dear Mother would have done; while her fine Eyes spoke thro' her joyful Tears, in a more eloquent Manner than the greatest Flow of Words could possibly express. — Don Ferdinand again caressed me: Thou worthiest of Men, cry'd he, how shall we ever sufficiently acknowledge the fignal Service, the Bleffing, which thou haft faved our Family, from those who would have robbed us; Heaven knows with what Design upon the lovely Innocent! — I tremble but to think what Confequences might have followed, had you not interposed your timely Aid. - Generous, noble Man! Continued he, do but speak, and

1

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 81 and what ever Recompence you shall demand, we will freely give you.

I TOOK his Hand, and at the same Time one of Donna Elvira's, --- Noble Pair, faid I, your Friendship is what Cleanthes begs; granting him That will highly overpay him for the Service he has done you: Indeed, the very Act itself is its own Reward; to relieve from Violence and Oppression such a lovely Innocent, such a matchless Beauty as Isabella, is an Event I ought to thank Heaven, for picking me out as the chosen Instrument of compleating. — And, believe me, faid I, bowing upon the Hand of each, as I still kept them between mine, I sincerely join in the Happiness I have restored to this worthy Family, and tafte the Blifs, and this fufficiontly rewards me; besides the Applause which rifes in my own Breaft for having done so good an Action. - And, added to these, my noble Friends, if henceforth you'll vouchsafe to honour me with your Esteem, I shall regard myself your Debtor.

GENEROUS Man! Exclaimed Don Ferdinand, do not oppress us in this Manner with thy superior Goodness. Let us, by some Means, discharge a little of that Obligation, which if you resuse will weigh us E 5 down.

0

SI

5,

d

down. We cannot, indeed we cannot, support it as it is. Go, my Elvira, speaking to his Lady, - fee what thy Casket will produce. — Some Jewel of Value, Don Cleanthes, I must insist upon your taking. I wont refuse it, Noble Don, faid I, as what you now have offered I may take: Indeed it is my proper Recompence, if any I de-ferve. — A Jewel, and a Matchless one, is Habella. - I give her in Exchange for what you will present me with; and certain I am of this Satisfaction being mine, — that what I shall receive will not, in Value, any way compare with that I shall present you very shortly from my Hand.

DONNA ELVIRA went out, and presently returned, bringing with her the Picture of the Charming Ifabella, fet round with Diamonds of great Value; and which had been defigned as a Prefent to Don Sebaltian.

Thou worthiest of Men, said she, giving me the Picture, - Receive this trifling Present: — I give you the Copy in the Room of the dear Original, which but for you we should have lost, - As often as you View that Portrait, you will receive the Applauses of your generous Heart, by its reininding you of the noble Action by which you

A M A Z O N I A N PRINCESS. 83 you gained it, and the Joy you gave a Family, who, but for your kind Interpofition, must have spent their latter Days in Mourning,

I TOOK the Picture, bending upon one Knee; and, after having deposited it in a small Case given me for that purpose, promised to esteem and keep it as long as I drew Breath.

This Promise, however, I shall fail performing; for the Picture I have lost! And suppose, that when I was wrecked, it went among the Rest of my Effects!— I wish I could have preserved it.

And could you again obtain it, said Montier, what would you give for it? A very valuable Consideration, I do assure you, returned Cleanthes. — But wherefore does my dear Friend ask this Question.

H

g

10

or

ou

p-

ech

ou

THAT he will resolve, reply'd the Captain, smiling, after you have proposed the Reward: — Or, Cleanthes, will you let me make the Demand? — Most readily, returned he. — Well then, continued Montier, when we arrive in France, my dear Father, Brother, and Sister, must have their Pictures drawn, in the Dresses they now appear;

appear; and these, at your Expence, Cleanthes, shall be the Present you shall give me in return for Isabella's Picture. - Do you agree ?

YES, cry'd Cleanthes, most readily: I now, by way of Bond for the Performance, give you my Honour, and my Hand, provided the other Parties are but willing.

THE Princess, and Theodotus instantly gave their Affent; and then Cleanthes begg'd Montier to tell him how he came by the Picture.

WHY thus, replyed the Captain, it was found in your Appartment the Morning after you last quitted Paris, and brought to me. I carefully laid it by, pleafing myself at the Trouble you would be in, when you came to miss this Image of the Lady, who, I doubted not, was the Mistress of your Heart: - So I concluded she must be, as I had never feen a more beautiful Figure of a Woman.

YET I own, Cleanthes, I was not a little Displeased at you for keeping the Affair fuch a Secret from me. For I thought that, during the few Days we had been together, we had mutually disclosed all the Streets

Secrets of our Hearts. I am fure I acted with the ftricteft Honour: For I had no Concerns relating to myself that I did not inform you of; and therefore was a little piqued, that you had not dealt the same by me. But now, my Friend, I readily forgive you. - It was your Modesty which hindred you from giving me an Account of this Affair: The Concealment of which Event occasioned my Mistake; but now the Whole is cleared up, and greatly to my Satisfaction. - Thanks to good Theodotus, the Story is no longer a Secret: I hope thro' his Means to be let into many more of your Adventures, which I dare fay, you have as industriously concealed.

But, my dear Cleanthes, forgive this long Interruption, and let me beg you to proceed with your Story.

After I had received the Picture, and many more Careffes from the Parents of Isabella, who kept me with them the whole Day, I at their Request, gave them some Account of myself and Family.—They assured me of a lasting Friendship; and after thanking me, both for my Recital and the Service I had done them, suffered me to take my leave. This I did next Morning, attended by

t

n

e

\$Q. O

by a proper Guard, in order to fetch their Daughter; they not thinking it prudent to go with me themselves, as that would make the Affair publick, and render us liable to the Attempts of the intriguing Don Lorenzo.

On my Return to Madrid, I stay'd there but one Day; and the next, with my lovely Charge, set out for Segovia, where we soon after arrived safe, and I restored her to the Arms of her expecting Parents.

What a tender joyful Meeting was I Witness of! Words are too poor to paint the Rapture of the Father, Mother, Daughter! — Those Names came from the Lips of each delighted Person, together with, — 'Thank Heaven for thy Safety! — Art 'thou once more restored. — And do I see 'my Parents!' — These Expressions, and more such broken Sentences, were for a long Time all they uttered, when their Lips were disengaged from those cementing Kisses, by which they seemed to grow all three together.

I SHARED with Transport all their Happiness, and never was I so tenderly, or so agreeably affected before. a model Guett. In order to letch their

AGAIN I hope to be so; — Yes, in an higher Manner than even this. — When I see my own dear Parents; — when, after this long Absence, Demetrius and Cleone, I shall feel your kind Embraces! — Oh! Ecstacy! The Thought!—Even the Thought so fills my Soul with Rapture! That — but let me proceed with my Relation.

When the first tumultuous Joy of this truly happy Family was in some Measure subsided, they all joined in their Acknowledgements to me, whom they blessed, as the Cause of all their present Satisfaction. I stayed with them two Days, and then took my leave, returning to my dear Theodotus at Madrid.

The Affair was, for the sake of my Sasety, kept an entire Secret; and we hoped that Don Lorenzo, (as the Lady was once again in the Protection of her Parents, and no one thereabouts knowing that she had ever been lost) would not discover who it was that had robbed him of his Prize. — Indeed I believe he never knew, nor even suspected: For pretty soon after this, I met him in Company by Chance, and he behaved to me as to a perfect Stranger; nor did this Carriage seem affected, for neither

the least Reason to suspect that he bore me any Grudge.

He never attempted the Lady afterwards, but sat down contented to all Appearance, with his Loss:— Never disclosing his Disappointment to any one, and I believe, the Affair is to this Day a Secret to all in Spain, except the immediate Actors.

In a short Time after, Don Sebastian returned, and married his lovely Isabella.— I was invited to their Nuptials, but could not stay to attend them; being obliged to quit Spain in order to proceed on my Tour. Indeed I had stayed already on account of that Family, longer than was wholly convenient to me; but now Theodotus and I pursued our intended Course

I THINK, continued Cleanthes, I have fatisfied the Demands of this Company very amply. I have concealed no Praise which was given me in this Affair. And now, my dear Father, it remains for you to proceed with your Narration.

This Theodotus did, as if speaking to Sebastian, in the following Manner.

NOTHING happened after this, during our Course, or greatly worth your Notice; so I shall only say, that in a proper Time we had finished what is called the Grand Tour, and were come back to France in our Way homewards, when meeting there with fome Letters, which obliged us once more to return to Italy, we were in that last Voyage shipwreck'd, by which I lost my darling Child! And hence, my noble Friend, arises that Concern which you observe upon my Countenance. But now I do not regret his Loss fo much, as I did before my present Prospect of Slavery, as I think Death a Lot by far more preferable than what I now must suffer. — Had he been with me, he would have shared the same.

From this Wreck, after some Time floating upon the Ocean, on a broken Piece of the Deck, I was taken into this Ship.—
Hapless Hour! My Life preserved to be a wretched Slave!

AH! Theodotus, replied the noble Spaniard, I grieve not at my approaching Fate;
—It cannot possibly be worse than what I have already selt. What is the Smart of Whips, the Pain of Toil, to be compared to the Distraction of the Mindl To lose, in such

fuch a Manner, such a Wife!——But let me quit the Subject, nor dwell upon it, lest my poor Reason become oppress'd, as you was Witness of before.

Would I could drive it from my Mind; or at least so far soften the Remembrance, as not to rave on its recurring to my Thoughts, which is the Case too often: Then should I rejoice in my approaching Lot, hoping that Toil to which I have been unused, would prove too much for my already weakened Frame, and end my Days.——I sain would die composed: And daily do I supplicate my God, to grant my latest Moments may not be broken in upon by Frenzy, as I feat will be the Case, if a much greater Strength of Mind than what I am at present Matter of, is not before that Period lent me;—I sain would die as should become a Christian.

How have you raised my Curiosity, my dear Sebastian, cried I, to know the fatal Circumstances fully, which cause your Woe?

— I dare not ask you for a Recital of your Troubles; I see the Subject too nearly affects your Heart, for you to speak upon it.

It does, it does indeed, cried he, wringing his Hands, and bursting into Tears!
But furely Time will help me, joined to the Influence

## AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 91

Influence of Heaven. Do you, my Friend, pray with me for a Composure of my Mind. Let us supplicate this Blessing may be granted me; and then, if when we get on Shore, we are not parted, if our Lot fall under the same Master; then will I tell thee all my Sufferings; but at present I really cannot do it, for a Recital would quite overturn my shattered Reason.

We now came within Sight of the Turkish Shore, and this to me was as a fresh Renewal of Sorrow: But Sebastian discovered no Change of Countenance, at the now so near Approach of an Event, which was to me so dreadful.

AT length we landed; and soon after that, became the Property of Wretches, from whose Looks we could expect no Pity! All the Cargo was presently disposed of. The same Tyrant purchased Sebastical and me: And as this was a Circumstance which we had wished for, it gave us as much Pleasure as our Situation lest Room in our Breasts to entertain.

Our Master had the most forbidding, cruel Aspect, of any of the Turks who came to buy; and we had afterwards sufficient Cause to prove his Countenance did not in iure

ALL Sorts of Hardship we now suffered; of the most laborious Nature were our Tasks. Sebastian bore his Fortune with furprising Courage, and in all Sorts of Labour, put himself foremost; hoping, as he used to tell me, by that Means his Work would be the fooner done, and he released from all his Cares. Why should we seek to preserve our wretched Beings? he would often say: Have we any Prospect of seeing better Days? Is not prolonging our Lives, a Lengthening out of our Misery? We are denied, by Laws divine, to end our Beings by using any Force: But then we need not try to lengthen out our Days of Sorrow. -No, let us labour to the End, and hope that End is near. I feel my Strength decay, and much rejoice to find it fo. - To cease entirely from Labour, might even now perhaps recover me; but that is not in my Power. - For, if I loiter in my Task, for certain I am punished with many Stripes. -Thus either Way, my Friend, you fee it's best, while we have Life, to labour to the utmost of our Power.

I could not help owning; but yet I could not

not take his Advice. I know not how it was, I am fure I had no Prospect then of seeing better Day. But still a Ray of Hope did often dart upon my Soul, and tell me, that before I died, I should regain my Liberty.

I HAD not been used to work, which made me very aukward at it; and as I did not exert myself as I really could have done, had I been willing, I used very often to be lashed for not executing the Tasks which were imposed upon me: While Sebastian never left his unfinished; and at the End of it used often to be at the Brink of Death through over Fatigue. Yet did not his Diligence avail him, or gain him more Good-Will than I, who was so idle. On the contrary, those Wretches who inspected us, feeing him work fo hard, had a great Opinion of his Strength, and therefore increased his Tasks, instead of diminishing them: While I, never having exerted myself, was judged, by the little I performed, to be incapable of any very hard Toil, and therefore not so heavily tasked as poor Sebastian.

Thus did we drag on a Life of the extremest Misery for some Months; Sebastian daily hoping for his End, while I as often indulged

I

d

indulged the Hopes of being once again at Liberty.

Such strong Impulses of the Mind, when they hourly rife, foretelling an Event, should not be always slighted, as mere Starts of Fancy, especially in such dreadful Situations as mine then was: when they tend to enliven the Soul, and make the present Woe the more supportable, by giving the Mind a Prospect of future Happiness. It is my Opinion, these secret Rays of Hope are given from Heaven for our Support; and never given in a strong Manner, unless the promised Blis is really designed. I from Experience may aver this; for I felt the Impulse, and was not disappointed in the hoped-for Event, which I trusted would happen.

When we had remained about the Space of four Months in this Situation, Sebastian grew very weak; but his Mind seemed to gain a great Composure every Day. And now, it being the Anniversary of some very signal Delivrance, which had formerly happened to our Tyrant, the Day was kept with great Festivity, and all the Slaves in general allowed to rest upon it.

it

fa

tr

As a Day of Joy, it was really celebrated by all our Fellow-sufferers; who, delighted with this small Respite from Labour, for the Time forgot their Bondage, and, in a Variety of Sports, expressed their Pleasure. Sebastian and myself really made it a Day of Rest; for, under a Shade, we sat together, as Spectators only of the Merriment that was acting.

HE now addressed himself to me: My dear Theodotus, I find my Mind has gained a tolerable Composure, and, as I apprehend, my End is very near: And as I may never have such another Opportunity allowed me for it, as this general Day of Rest, I will give you that History of myself, which I so long have promised you. Accordingly, without any farther Preamble, he thus began.

### CHAP. V.

The History of Sebastian; be sails into Italy, suffers in a Storm, and is shipwrecked. Isabella is stabbed with a Ponyard, and expires.

MY Birth and Quality is well known to you, my worthy Friend: Therefore I need not fay any thing relating to it; — nor to what passed during my Infancy, as no remarkable Events in that tranquil State of Innocence besel me.

h

d

A

AT

-Smith was finding at W. D.

AT a proper Age I went into the Army; where I had the Fortune in a few Years to be highly promoted; and then I became the Admirer of Isabella, - by what Accident, she, in her History of herfelf, must have told you, as likewise all the Circumstances attending, till her being refcued by her kind Deliverer, your dear Cleanthes. After this, from him nothing was hid till he left Spain; and then directly followed my Union with the Miftress of my Soul. She had not long been mine, when she expressed a Desire, which, it feems, she ever had, of travelling into foreign Parts, and visiting the different Courts of Europe; but had always been put off by her Parents from Time to Time; her Mother, Donna Elvira, faying, that whenever it was proposed, a strange Kind of Gloom used always to over-spread her Heart, and tell her that the Voyage would prove fatal to her beloved Daughter!

THESE Sort of Fore-bodings I had ever a very low Opinion of; and being willing, by every Means in my Power, to oblige my Isabella, no sooner was her Desire made known to me, than I resolved to gratify it at all Events: I myself receiving a double Pleasure in the intended Scheme; that of delight-

delighting her, and, at the same time, gratifying the excessive Love I had always bore for travelling, and seeing all that was worthy Observation in divers Nations. When this our Resolution was made known to the Parents of my Beloved, the Consent of Don Ferdinand was instantly obtained, and without any Signs of Reluctance.—

Donna Elvira was silent when he had declared his Assent; but bursted into Tears, and quitted the Room, out of which her Daughter sollowed her.

Upon this, Honoured Father, faid I, let all Thoughts of our intended Voyage be given up; fee what a strange Effect the Mention of it has upon your worthy Lady.

1

t

t

r

5

e

e

it

le of

t-

IT is nothing but her Over-tenderness, answered he: Her very Life and Soul is bound up with that of her Daughter; it is because she cannot bear the Thoughts of fo long a Separation, that her afflicted Fancy paints fuch Horrors. I ever did, till now, fide with her, and never would be prevailed upon to let my Isabella go: But I no longer will humour fuch a Folly, as feems to grow upon my Wife: And I dare fay, if I am resolute, and you determined, after a while she will consent, and VOL. II. . F banish The State of

banish all the Phantoms of her Brain, which now affright her. I'll try the utmost of Persuasion with her, and do not doubt effecting what I wish. One Soul has, ever fince our being united, actuated both our Minds, and furely now this Concord will not be broken.

THE Ladies now entered, and Don Ferdinand began the Discourse, by representing to his Elvira, the Folly of giving Way to fuch vain, distant Fears as she suffered to engross her Mind, and get the better of her Reason. The same Providence, my dearest Life, said he, taking her Hand, is over us by Sea, as rules at Land: -Without his divine Permission no Danger can befal us; and is there, think you, no Way of losing our Isabella, but perishing in the Ocean? If there was not, I should not blame your Desire of keeping her in Spain; but as Death does every Day appear in various Shapes, and no one can escape him when he aims his Dart, why should we fo far distrust Providence as to imagine our Daughter would not be safe if she travels, but entirely fo if the remains at Home? Indeed, my Dear, this is a Point you must give up, we all, with one Accord, intreat you. - Let not our Intreaties fail.-

intentic souri Limana character to be that

My dearest Ferdinand, said she, how you distress me!—You seem determined, and our Children anxious; for though they speak not, I see it in their Eyes—Shall I thwart you all! Heaven knows with what Reluctance I deny my Voice; but yet how can I give it, when—Such Tears!—Not sudden Starts of Fancy, as you call them, but the settled Impressions of many Years, which I could never get the better of!—

CAN I consent? - How my Heart finks! - Oh! Tears, cry'd fhe, weeping; but endeavouring to restrain her Sorrow, -Why will you fall! I am a Woman, - a poor, weak Woman! Does my Understanding equal that of my dear Ferdinand, or that of Don Sebastian! It were a Vanity unpardonable even to suppose it. - Why, why, Elvira, art thou then fo obstinate! Remain not fo, - I will not, continued she, wiping away her Tears, - and yet the Mother! - But I will have Courage, Sorrow, away! --- Fears, be gone! - One hearty Struggle, and 'tis over. - Thus then, Oh! Heaven, lifting up her Eyes,affift me while I speak it, - Elvira does the does consent! - Yes, go, my Children, go! within my Breast I'll keep my Trou-F 2 bles:

### 100 CLEANTHES and the

bles: The Felicity of them I love beyond myself I'll not disturb, — If possible! — And, if you take the Journey, may it be more prosperous than — But I have done. — I daily shall petition Heaven for your Safeties. —

This faint Consent we thanked her for: And now Don Ferdinand, by way of Encouragement, very much applauded her noble Resolution, in being thus far able to conquer a Prejudice of so long a Date. And after this, we proceeded to discourse of the Manner in which we were to prosecute our intended Scheme: In which Conversation Donna Elvira, to our great Surprise and Joy, bore no inconsiderable Part; and, before we parted at Night, became so composed and chearful, that we began to conceive great Hopes that she had now got rid of all her Fears.

ISABELLA and myself, now having Leave of all Parties, with the utmost Diligence caused every thing necessary for our Expedition to be got ready with all Haste; and, after a while, it was compleated; as, likewise, the Day for our Departure set.

FIRST, we determined to visit Italy: And the Day before we fet out, in order to embark, was fpent at the Palace of Don Ferdinand; but, in the Evening, he and his Elvira, favoured us with their Company at ours. The Day and Evening was spent in a chearful Manner, and Donna Elvira did not seem so disconsolate on the near Approach of our Departure, as we had feared she would, from her former Behaviour. We again discoursed upon the Curiofities we were to fee during our Tour; and were greatly helped in this Manner of proceeding by Don Ferdinand, who, having been a great Traveller in his Youth, gave us a full Description of the Customs of all those Nations we intended to visit; and we refolved, after the Way he directed, to order our Steps.

IT now grew late, and as we were to fet out pretty early next Morning, our Parents thought of taking their Adieu. -So indeed it proved, an everlasting one! And now Donna Elvira, notwithstanding the had behaved with fo much Courage during the Day and Evening, felt once again her Fears: - For now the very Moment came, in which she must be parted from her Child; and all the Refolution with

#### 102 CLEANTHES and the A

with which she had endeavoured to arm her Mind, forsook her. — She could not sustain the Trial, and all the Mother now broke in upon her Soul! Dissolved in Tenderness, she hung about her Isabella's Neck, as if she would have grown there. My Jewel was greatly moved; nor did Den Ferdinand and I remain insensible. The Manifestations of Tenderness distinctly appeared in both our Eyes.

AT length the Don addressed his Lady. - My Dearest Life, said he, why do you thus afflict us! Your Sorrow will cast fo dark a Gloom over our Childrens Hearts. as not to let them relish their intended Journey. - Be comforted, my Love; by every Opportunity they will let us hear from them. - After a while we all shall meet again, and then how charmingly will they entertain us with the Accounts of what they have feen. How delighted will you fit and liften, while your Isabella gives you her Narration. - Think not of parting, but of the Joy which we shall taste when they return: The Hand of Providence will lead them fafe; do not distrust its Goodness! - She raised her Head from Isabella's Bosom, which she had made wet with Tears; - Ah! gracious Heaven, cry'd she, clasping her Hands, grant - Oh! grant, HOIL

# AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 103

grant, that fafe my Children may return ! But yet my Heart forebodes! May my Fears be groundless, and thy Hopes, dear Ferdinand, prove true; then I shall indeed be bleffed. - Dear Sebastian, coming to me, and taking my Hand, - What a Treasure is intrusted to your Care! - I need not charge you to preserve it, - you know its Worth; therefore will do your utmost, I do not question. - Then falling on her Knees, - Great and immortal Power, faid she, (holding my Hand and Isabella's) make these thy chosen Care, through every Danger fafe defend them,and, Oh, in proper Time restore them to my Arms. - Now, rifing, she embraced us both; Don Ferdinand the same; and then they took their Leave, when at the Door, Elvira stopped, and, turning back her Eyes, viewed us both attentively. -Let me look at you, cry'd she; perhaps this Look may be my last! - Then, fetching a deep Sigh, she gave her Hand to Don Ferdinand, and they departed, leaving me and Isabella very forrowful; for this last Action of our Mother had much affected us. However, we now retired to rest, and rose next Morning, chearful with the Expectation of Pleasure, and set out upon our fatal Expedition. - Fatal it proved! And I now censure it, as a rash Ac-F 4 tion,

F

1

11

11

25

3,

n

11

1-

9

th'd

1

it,

tion, that we took it in Opposition to the repeated Warnings of Elvira. — And yet, perhaps, it is the Fatality of the Event, which makes me thus regard it; for certain it is, had we returned in Safety, I should have highly triumphed, and set in as full a Light as I was capable, the Folly of giving Way to such kind of Fears. — But whether in this I should have been right, I will not say: For I cannot help a little believing, that sometimes Heaven does point out our Fate, and teach us to avoid a Danger, if we would listen to its Admonitions.

But, to proceed with my Narration,—After a while we got on board the Vessel which was to carry us to Italy.— At first Beginning our Voyage was extremely pleafant; and my Isabella seemed greatly delighted with failing. But soon our Joy was marr'd! A Tempest rose, and we were drove before it at a monstrous Rate; none of the Crew expected to save the Ship, or indeed their Lives! Now we repented, when it was too late, our Obstinacy, and wished ourselves once more safe at Segovia.

AT length the Ship was drove upon certain Sands, and there stuck fast! — The Sailors fearing every Moment it would burst,

burst, and the Storm being now greatly abated, they resolved to find Safety by their Boats, and get to Land, which lay at a small Distance from those Sands on which the Vessel was struck.

The Water was deep enough to float the Boats; and into them all the Crew foon got, except my Isabella and myself: For I could not persuade her to quit the Ship, she being greatly terrified at the Thoughts of trusting herself to the Mercy of the Ocean in a Boat; and while I was endeavouring to prevail with her so to do, the Sailors, who, on such Occasions, stay for no-body, had filled the Boats, and went off, leaving me, and the almost lifeless Isabella, in Possession of the Ship.

A

l-2-

y

re

ne

or d,

nd

rhe

ld

A.

This we had shortly no Reason to lament: For the unhappy Men, not being acquainted with the Course of the Waters in those Parts, had not rowed far distant from the deserted Vessel, when they happened upon a strong Current, which carried them with great Swiftness into the wide Ocean, where, in all Probability, by some Means or other, they soon perished. I and my lovely Charge remained in a most tormenting Situation, not knowing what sort of Fate to expect, when Night came

on. We took no Rest, and very little Food, though of that we had Plenty on Board.

In the Morning, it was no fooner light, than we went on Deck, and, looking towards Land, quickly perceived a Number of small Boats making to us with great Haste. On their near Approach we discovered them to be Negroes, and of a very uncouth Appearance! They came directly on Board the Vessel; and a Party of them soon made me and Ifabella Prisoners, while the rest plundered the Ship. Their Language was unknown to us, and to speak our Distress or Surprize on this Occasion, is not possible: Yet, with a tolerable Fortitude, did my dear Isabella bear this Disaster.—She did not faint, as I had feared the wold,

AFTER a while, we were carried on Shore, and then dragged a great Way, till at length we came to the Mouth of a large Cave. Light, by some Means, was let into it; for, at our Entrance, we discovered a Man sitting in great State; and whose Appearance was far beyond any we before had seen. —— To him we were presented; and he seemed much pleased with the Present; but quickly beheld Isabella with more Please

### AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 107

Pleasure in his Looks than I liked. — I was not ill treated; for it seems he had a great Veneration for Spaniards, chusing to be attended by Slaves of that Nation, ever since his being once saved from great Danger by one. —— By some Means he had lost one of his Attendants a few Days before my being taken; and this it was that made him so pleased with having me, and I was instantly destined to supply the Place of him that was dead.

THIS King (for fuch he proved) fpoke our Language, though very imperfectly; having learned it from those who waited on him; and fix Spaniards were the Number he chose to have about him. Whenever he made an Acquisition to his Train, he was always very curious to know the Story of the Person. He demanded mine. which I gave as perfectly as I could, and very strongly pointed out, that Isabella was my Wife, my fole Property, made fo by a divine Law; and that any one, who should attempt to rob me of her, would commit the worst of Crimes. - This, I hoped, would make the King defift from that Defign upon Isabella, which his Eyes but too plainly told me he had formed. Nor did they inform me wrong: For, after a very short Time, he began to solicit her

t

C

d

fe

re

;

-

re

2-

her for Favours, which she was very resolute in denying; and at length being weary of entreating with fo little Success, he determined to use Force. This he was actually preparing to do, when I flew to her Relief, and for that Time faved her. -Vexed with the Disappointment, he was going to kill me; but, on a fudden recollecting himself, Hold, said he, let me not break my Vow. I have fworn, that, for the fignal Service once done me by a Spaniard, no one of that Nation in my Dominions should ever be put to Death. I, that make Laws, should not be the first to break them. But, Wretch, faid he, darting a furious Look at me, I will punish thee more severely than by taking thy Life; — I have a Thought, and To-morrow I will put it into Execution.

I was now made a close Prisoner, and denied the Sight of Isabella. What did I suffer in this Separation! The sirst which I had known since she had been mine. How in my Fancy did I paint the Wrongs which she that Night would suffer! But here my Fears were groundless; for, at this Season, the Tyrant spared her, resolving the next Day to fatisfy at once his Lust and his Revenge. For this Purpose I was dragged from my Cave, and bound fast to a large

large Tree! Here I had not long remained, before I beheld the King making towards me, and pulling after him my Isabella, whose Shrieks and Lamentations pierced my very Soul! Now followed that Scene, my dear Theodotus, which on Recollection, drove me so near to Madness in your Pre-

THE Tyrant, looking at me with exulting Eyes, Now, bold Traitor, faid he, thou shalt receive thy Punishment, and I my Satisfaction. - At which he clasped my Isabella! Rage gave her Strength, and it was with much Difficulty he could hold her. Sometimes she begged, sometimes she raved; till, at length, he had well nigh got the better of her Resistance, and at this Instant what did I suffer! - I tried, with all my Might, to break my Bonds, and with Struggling, the Cords which tied my Arms and Legs cut into my Flesh. I was all Distraction, quite unable to render the Darling of my Hart the least Rewour ideas and that will not avail ail

or staged breath the Calculations on the SHE finding all her Entreaty, all her Resistance would be of no Effect, resolved to die rather than yield; and for this Purpose snatched a Ponyard from the Tyrant's Side; and before he could prevent her, being

being not in the least apprised of her Intention, plunged it in her Breast! He caught her Hand and drew back the fatal Steel, which already had done its Office; her Life-blood iffuing from the Wound made in her fnowy Bosom. She quitted not the Ponyard, as the Tyrant'did his hold. He stood agast leaving her ar Liberty. - She ran to me, clasping her Arms about me, Oh! my Sebastian, said she, pray with thy Isabella, that just Heaven will pardon this rash Action! I hope, the Motive will excuse the Crime! --- I endeavoured with one of my Hands, which I had got a little at Liberty, to take the Ponyard from her; defigning, (so much was I overpowered by my Diftress) to have ended my Life! But the observing my Intention prevented it, saying ---- No, my Sebastian, you shall not share my Guilt, or add another Crime! - I die to fave myfelf from Violation: But such a Motive thou canst not urge; so couldst expect no Pardon. - Nothing but Despair can be your Plea, and that will not avail you. With her latest Breath thy Isabella now conjures thee, not to attempt thy Life when The is gone - She dies contented, as with Innocence she could not live -- My dearest Lord, clasping her Arms about me, ---with what a Pleasure I find my End approach,

e

d

d

-

I

h

e

5

e

r

u

0

C

n

h

proach, as I die wholly yours. — The Tyrant now feemed coming towards us, when Isabella lifting up her Ponyard, threatened him with instant Death if he fhould dare to part us ---- He knew what she had dared, and therefore stopp'd ----Through Loss of Blood the Darling of my Soul became excessive faint, yet still kept breathing out her Fondness to me. I could not speak, Grief choaked the Paffage: At length the purple Current of her Blood had flowed its utmost, when supplicating Heaven to forgive her, quite fpent, she funk upon my Breast and died! To paint the Agonies which feized my Soul is quite impossible! Even now I fink at the Remembrance! Dearest Friend, excuse me - I cannot proceed -I must break off my Story till I am a little recovered. --- My Affection for the worthy Spaniard, continued Theodotus, made me sympathize with him in all his Woe: nay, even at this Instant, I cannot help giving fome Tokens of a tender Sensibility-Forgive me, my dear Children:-But, methinks, I now both fee and hear my poor departed Friend, as at that Instant he both spoke and looked .- This I own does much affect me! - No Excuse, my dearest Father, said the Princess, need you make; for that must be a savage Breast, who

who does not melt at the Recital of such great Misfortunes. — My Tears have flowed most freely, and if I am so affected only at the bare Relation, how much more may you be supposed to be so, who had it from a Party so nearly concerned. — But I will not interrupt you — I long to hear what became of Sebastian after this Event. — That, answered Theodotus, when he was in some Measure composed, he proceeded to give me an Account of, in the following Manner.

No fooner was the Life of my dearest Isabella departed, than she sunk at my Feet, I being not at Liberty to sustain her!—The Tyrant, who at a small Distance had beheld this Scene, now came and took her up; then blowing a small Horn which hung at his Side, as a Signal for his Attendants to approach,

They came, and what Horror appeared in the Faces of my Countrymen, when they beheld the Scene! — The King delivered the Body of my Isabella to them, in order to her Funeral. I was now set at Liberty; but the Means of my destroying myself, or hurting others, put out of my Power, by my Hands being both tied behind me. I now lodged in the Cave I at first

first had been put into: And here my Countrymen used their utmost Endeavours to comfort me, but I refused all Comfort.

At the Fureral-rites of my Darling, I was forced to attend; but shall not attempt to give you a Description of the Solemnity; the Method of burning dead Bodies having by many been so often described.

—I was to appear as Chief-mourner; and indeed I was so—The Tyrant too, professed, and made a Shew of grieving; but very different was his Grief from mine:

— His in a few Days after quite subsided, but mine will last unto my latest Hour.

AFTER a while, he pretended to be disgusted at my excessive Sorrow; and seeing that all his Spanish Slaves in some Measure shared it, and were daily using their Endeavours to relieve me, he ordered me to be closely confined, and forbad them seeing me, lest, as he said, we should form some Designs against his Life. — He likewise often used to say, he should rejoice at some Opportunity of disposing of me; — as to taking my Life, from that I was safe by his former Vow —— But he wanted much to get rid of me; — and soon an Opportunity was given him: A Vessel from Turkey trading for Slaves arrived, and

to these People I was fold, among many of the Natives; those, Theodotus, whom you faw with me, when you likewife came aboard that fatal Ship .- And here, my Friend, you have the whole History of my Mistortunes. Can you now that have heard them, wonder that I am weary of Life, and that I should rejoice to end a Being of so much Misery? I can have no Prospect of Amendment. For, if I gain my Liberty by any unlooked for Means, I never fhall tafte of any real Pleafure, as the Remembrance of my Habella's Fate must imbitter every Comfort, and make all Joy distasteful! - Therefore to die is now my only Wish, in that alone shall I be able to find Redress; and now, I trust, the Event is not at any great Distance. - Daily I find my Strength decay: And often when I am labouring under the Weight of some excessive Burthen, I am ready to fink, and imagine I shall fall down never to rise again! - This, my Friend, will be the Fate of thy Sebastian, whenever he makes his Exit. These Wretches do not, as my Strength decays, abate my Toils; so one Day I shall be overcome ---- Happy Moment! why dost thou loiter? - One Request, Theodotus, I make to thee - Thou wilt furvive me, and if the Confidence you have of a Deliverance is not groundless,

## AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. EIG

-if ever you should gain your Freedom, I beg you will inform the Parents of my Isabelle, something relating to our Fate -- fay we are Dead, but oh! conceal the Manner of her End: For was it known to poor Elvira, her Reason must be overthrown: Nay, much I question, whether noble Ferdinand could, with his wonted Fortitude, support so dreadful an Event. Yet, to let them remain in Ignorance concerning us, would be as wrong: For when they knew the worst, Time and the Strength of their own Reason, joined to the Influence of Heaven, would certainly relieve them. - But while our Fare remains a Secret, tormented between the Hope of our being Safe, and the Fear of our Death, their Situation must be wholly miferable.

THEREFORE, my Friend, I beg you, if ever you are in a Capacity to do it, that you will inform them to this Purpose;——
That it was your Fate to be in Slavery with Don Sebastian; but before he became a Slave, his Isabella died. Then, as you well know how, remind them of the Blessing Heaven granted her, in taking her away before so bad a Fate could reach her; for, had she lived, she must have been a Sharer in the many Hardships, which to his

1

his Death, her wretched Hufband did endure.

I PROMISED Sebastian to take Notice of this Charge, and properly to execute it if ever it should be in my Power. This I shall do; for, when I arrive in France, I will write to the unhappy Pair in the Manner which he prescribed: See them I will not, left an unguarded Expression should fall from my Lips concerning their Daugh. ter, which might distract them to their latest Moments. Besides, as Writing will do full as well, why should I feek an Occasion of Sorrow, by seeing them? Of Sorrow lately I have had my Share; but now my Prospects all are happy. - Let me enjoy them, and not imbitter my prefent Joys, by feeking the running myself voluntarily into Troubles, which, if I do, will be a Benefit to no one --- Indeed, my Father, faid Cleantbes, you Rejoice me much to hear you will not leave us. --- I really feared you would be led, through your Defire of relieving the Distresses of your Friends, to take a Journey into Spain. But let us part no more, and fince kind Heaven has by fuch wonderful Means, contrived this Meeting, let us not separate, but, for the Future, always remain togethere in the many Markhyps, which was

THIS

at when the west of the Monday and the state of the state This is my Wish, and my Intention, returned the reverend Sage; and as I did not promise Sabastian to give a personal Relation, I shall not do it. If I had, notwithstanding the Regret with which I should part with you, so sacred in my Opinion, is a Promise to a dying Friend that at all Events it ought to be performed. median Comming advantage Comfortion

But, to proceed with my Narration. -The Day of Rest was now at an End, and on the next we rose as usual to our Labour.

Long after this Sebastian did not furvive: For foon he was commanded to carry a Stone of prodigious Weight and Size; it was laid upon his Shoulders, and crushed him to the Ground, and by it his Back was broken! rention, and feet

I was by him at this Instant, and how did his Groans pierce my very Soul! I left off what I was about; and running to his Affistance, took him in my Arms; - carried him to his wretched Bed, and laid him thereon. 

I

h

of

n.

nd

S,

e,

e-

15

THANK God, said he, my wished-for Release is now almost arrived. — Grieve not, Theodotus, faid he, taking my Hand; 2 131 1/12

Now my Situation was really dreadful; my dear Companion, my only Comfort lost! To his Remembrance I shed many Tears: But in the Moment, when I least expected Relief, I received it in an unlook'd for Manner.

ibusi azakan

ONE Day as I was at my Toil, a Man of great Quality, named Cuproli, having Bufiness with my Master, who then was overlooking us, came into the Place where I was at work. He observed me with much Artention, and feeing that I was hardly tasked, and fearcely able to perform it, he turned to my Master-Mustapha, said he, this Man before us looks as if he had never been used to do any hard Labour; his Countenance and Manner feem to bespeak his having known better Days: — Do you know who or what he has been? — No, says our Tyrant, I never give myself the Trouble to enquire into these Particulars --- those I buy, I look upon as my Property; as fuch I use them? them; and what their Situation was before they came into my Possession, does not signify to me, provided they do the Work I fet them about, and labour well. This is all I ever regard concerning the Creatures.

And do you really, faid the compassionate Cuproli, never feel Compunction at the Treatment inslicted on your Fellow-Creatures? for such, Mustapha, they are, how great soever their Difference in Estate may be. Is your Heart never affected by their Distress? Does Pity for their Sufferings never rise, when you behold them groaning beneath the Weight of some excessive Burthen?

d

Ŷ

f

1-

-

15

**!**-

1,

0

in

d

ce

g

10

y-

n-

y,

de

1?

NEVER, replied the other:—At this Rate what Happiness could I ever taste myself? It is enough for me, that I am at ease: The Trouble of others never torments me; and I am never disturbed, but when I see my Slaves idle, and not exert their Strength in the Manner they might if they were willing.—That Man whom you took Notice of, is a sad lazy Creature—he is often lashed for not working as he ought:—This very Instant I must have him punished;—see how he loiters, and seems much more to regard our Discourse, than the Business he should mind.

moted day to during sind and show win

I was near enough to hear all this Difcourse, and Mustapha's last Piece of Cruelty greatly affected me. I wept, and at the same Time clasping my Hands, cry'd,-Oh! gracious Heaven, when will my Woes have End! - On this, Cuproli view'd me with a tender careful Eye :- That Man, faid he, is not of common Rank; he seems to labour under great Affliction. What a graceful Air, and manly Sorrow does he shew: - His Sighs and Tears are not of a common Nature; I must know more about him. Oh! Mustapha, at such a Sight as this, art thou not moved?-Dost thou not incline to pity the Diftress, and ease the Toil of one descended, perhaps, more nobly than thyself?

VERY pretty truly! fays the horrid Creature laughing; we should, indeed, be well set to work, if we were to go round examining our Slaves, and all we found who formerly had lived better, were to cease from Labour, and be maintained in Idleness: At this Rate, how would any of our Toil be done? — Pity them! — Relieve them! — Let them work and earn their Bread before they eat it; so all must do who live with me.

many I

Your

a

0

Your Temper and mine, replied Cuproli. is very different; at Scenes like this my Bosom always melts: - Many of those whom I have purchased, I have given their Liberty, being touched by their Distress .-Cruel I am to none. But as to those who from their very Infancy have been inured to Labour, these I make do so; but then I never impose more upon them, than they can perform with Ease: And if upon Occasion they exert themselves more than ordinary, for this they are rewarded; and by fuch Means, I have as much Work done for me as can with Reason be expected. while the Task is performed chearfully— But as to the Man before us, I know not how it is, I have taken a strange Fancy to him. You, Mustapha, do not seem to treat him as he deserves: Will you part with him? Come, I'll make a Purchafe.

AT these Words, which from my Knowledge of the Turkish Language, I underflood and heard diffinctly, what a Dawn of Hope arose in my Soul! I look'd upon Cuproli as the bleffed Means of my Deliverance, and impatiently waited for the Answer of my Master; which, when it came, dash'd all my Happiness.

VOL. II.

a

e

f

ıt

15

ot

10

1-

ell 2-

ho

m

At

be

ore

e.

UR

SELL

SELL bim! cry'd he: No, Cuproli, indeed I shall not; and wonder much at your Demand, as you know I am already in great Distress for Hands. I rather want to make an Acquisition, than part with those I have. At the last Sale I did not purchase so many as I had intended, for the Commodity was rather scarce, and of consequence very dear. -Since this I have lost one of my best Labourers. - Yes, that Fellow did work well; for, I believe, by doing more than he was able, he shortened his Days; a broken Back, being crushed by a large Stone, was at last his End! — If you talk of a fine portly Mien, that Fellow had it, far beyond the Man you are fo taken with; he was much younger, and a great deal more fightly: --- Some rich Don in his own Country, I make no doubt; - I wish we had loaded him lighter, and then I dare fay he would have lived, and done me much Service.

THE Man before us and he were very intimate Companions; I bought them together, and by their talking in a Language which I did not understand, I conclude them to be both of one Nation; I fancy Spain.

OH!

to

liv

Oн! Mighty Prophet! faid Cuproli, lifting up his Eyes, of what different Materials dost thou form the Hearts of Men! Mine, of a tender Nature, melts at the Sufferings of my Fellow-Creatures; whilft thou, Mustapha, canst view them quite untouch'd! That worthy Man before us, if thou dost not shew him Pity, I suppose will fhortly follow his departed Friend.-How, Mustapha, canst thou think it possible, that those, who for many Years have lived in Ease and Plenty, should be able to perform fuch heavy Labour? Couldft thou or I do fo, were we to be put to it? —— If not, how can we expect from others, what we could not do ourselves, were we in their Situation? - Once more I tell you, Mustapha, that noble Sufferer must be mine.-Indeed, replied the Tyrant, but he must not, Once for all I tell you, I will not part with him. - Upon no Terms? faid Cuproli.

GOLD cannot influence me, answered the other, because I am in great Distress for Hands, and at this Season know not where to purchase any. Well then, says my Deliverer, one more Proposal I will make you: If I bring you two Slaves, as able as he, will you then part with him?

WITH

WITH all my Heart, replied Mustapha; I hall get by the Exchange; and I laugh at your Folly, thus to waste your Substance upon you don't know who, only because you happened to see something in the Fellow's Face that pleased you.

You and I think very differently, faid Cuproli; you are wholly influenced by Self-Interest; I by a nobler Motive, that of doing Good, and rendering the Lives of others not unhappy .- In the End we shall discover, which Way of Proceeding will turn to best Account: At present, I cannot perceive, the Good I have done to others has any Ways injured myself. No one is more prosperous than I have always been in every Undertaking; and I never gave a Fellow-Creature Liberty, but before the Year was out, I was rewarded for it by a greater than ordinary Produce in some of my Lands. Thus you fee I have great Encouragement to do Acts of Mercy; and I will continue them to the End of my Life, if I am able.

But I must depart; and, Mustapha, I depend upon the Bargain. For the present I will leave you, and endeavour of some of my Neighbours to purchase two Slaves for you

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 125 you, and then that worthy Sufferer will be mine.

Ending these Words, he went away.-How did I follow him with my Eyes, while my grateful Heart called upon Heaven to shower down a Blessing on him for his intended Goodness .- Mustapha now came up to me - Thou idle Varlet, fays he, why dost thou not work more briskly? This is, perhaps, the last Day's Labour thou wilt ever do for me; and I am refolved to have a fufficient Quantity done. Thou mayst very well afford it; for To-morrow, perhaps, the foolish Cuproli will let thee do nothing, but fit by thee delighted with hearing thy whining Story! - As I did not mend my Pace upon this, I was feverely lash'd; and then tasked so hard by the Tyrant's Order, that at Night I was fo fatigued, I thought I should have expired. Yet, though my Body felt fuch excessive Pain, I was much easier in my Mind than I had been for some Months past, on the Thoughts of my approaching Release from the cruel Bondage of Mustapha.

-

IS

0

n

I

nt of

or

ou

I HAD just lest Work, and laid myself down upon my Bed, when I saw Cuproli coming towards me.—He had brought two Slaves, and given them already to my G<sub>3</sub> Master,

Master, in exchange for me: And, with a pleasant Countenance, thus my Deliverer spoke, as he came close to me——Worthy Sufferer, thou art now my Property, and shall not, if it is within my Power, repent the Exchange of Masters thou wilt make; get up and follow me. This Night thou shalt sleep upon a softer Bed than that on which thou liest; and not only in this, but in all Things else, I will endeavour to make thy future Life easy.——Rise instantly, and follow Cuproli.

I WANTED Words to thank him. Joy hindered Utterance: But I essayed to do as he commanded, when I found myself unable to rise.— My excessive Labour, and the cruel Stripes I had received the Day past, now by a little Rest, had rendered me incapable of stirring, and I sell down upon my Bed again.

What is the Matter with thee? faid the generous Cuproli. How strangely is thy Strength impaired, since I beheld thee this Morning? What has been the Occasion of it?— Hard Labour and Stripes, answered I, for not being able to perform Impossibilities: For such the merciles Mustapha expected of me in this last Day's Service he thought I should ever do for him.

Poor

Poor Soul! Said Cuproli, I fincerely pity thee: And here no longer shalt thou remain. As thou art not able to walk, I will contrive a Means to get thee hence. Mulli, fays he, (fpeaking to a Slave who attended him) go Home and order two Slaves, to bring hither a Carriage instantly. - This was done; and I, being put upon it, was foon conveyed out of the Territories of cruel Mustapha, who, conscious of the ill Treatment he had given me, did not appear when I departed; doubtless expecting a Reprimand from my Deliverer, for his Inhumanity.

WHEN I arrived at the hospitable Manfion of Cuproli, he welcomed me in a kind and tender Manner. - I was now laid on a Bed very different from that I had been taken from: - A Cordial given me to revive my Spirits, and my Limbs rubbed and chaffed to take off the Numbness and Pain they were affected with; which after being done I was left for the Night.

d

n

e

y

15 of

d i-

Xne

R

How different my Situation now, to what it had been a long Time before! I was so greatly filled with Joy, as to hinder me from Sleeping during the greatest Part of

of the Night, and then did I offer up the grateful Tributes of my Heart to my Creator and Deliverer, on whom I begged the Almighty to shower down abundantly his Blessings, for his Goodness and Humanity to me.

I COULD scarce believe the Ease and Happiness which I now felt was real; and at length I fell asleep, when I dreamed over again the many Hardships I had sustained; thinking I was again in the Possession of Mustapha, and felt once more the Lashes he had given me.

In much Anguish, I at length awaked; when at the Instant a Slave entered my Appartment, to inquire after my Health, and to tell me, that, if I was able, Cuproli demanded my Attendance upon him instantly.—— I tried to rise, and now found I could do it with a very little Assistance.— This I begged of the Fellow who came to call me, and, leaning upon his Arm, I soon reached the Presence of my generous Master.—— He, as I approached him, asked me, how I had rested, and whether the State of my Limbs and Health was amended?

I sunk upon my Knees, --- worthy Cuproli, said I, with Tears of Gratitude in my Eyes, under thy generous Care no one can be unhappy. — I am quite well; and very shortly I shall forget I ever was unfortunate. - My future Life shall all be spent in endeavouring to render myself not wholly unworthy of thy Kindness to me; and whatever Task is fet me, I will execute it with my utmost Diligence; nor do I fear I shall have more imposed upon me, than with Ease I can perform.

RISE, worthy Stranger, faid he, taking my Hand; thy Countenance bespeaks thee well-descended; - Kneel not to me, who am perhaps thy Inferior. - First, retire into the next Apartment, where you'll find a small Repast, and then I shall with Pleafure expect you here again, and beg a Recital of your Story.

Bowing, I retired, leaning upon the Slave, for I could not yet walk alone; and, after I had taken some Refreshment, I again fought the Presence of my Deliverer: who, when he had commanded me to fit by him, and all the Attendants to quit the Room, once more defired me to give him my Narration; which I did as nearly as I could,

e

in the same manner I had done before to Sebastian, including the Part of his Story which had Connection with it. — This raised my Friend's Curiosity, and he desired to hear all the Particulars; on which I recited, tho' at two different Times, the Histories both of Sebastian and Isabella.

WHEN I had finished my own Story, he gave me Thanks for so highly obliging him. Thus kindly did he express himself. Dear Theodotus, faid he, my Opinion of you from this Recital is greatly raised. I find, and cannot help applauding myself for my Penetration, that the Judgment I had formed concerning you, from your Afpect and Appearance, was not wrongly founded. -I thank our Prophet for this Instance he has lent me of doing Good, and of relieving fuch noble Virtue in Distress. - You never more shall Labour, but, as my Companion, shall remain with me unto the End of your Days. Perhaps you'll think this Injunction a every hard one; but for what I have done I ought to reap fomething: You must not deny me, faid he, fmiling; you know you are my Property, - I doubly bought you.

As you, my dear Cleanthes, (said Theodotus turning to him) were in my Opinion dead, and as the seeing of Demetrius and Cleone must,

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 131 must, whenever it happened, prove a great Renewal of my Grief, I did not once hesitate to assure Cuproli, that it would be my Wish ever to remain with him; — that I wanted not to go to England, but thought myself extremely happy in my present Situation.

My fo ready Compliance, delivered in a chearful Manner, greatly charm'd my Benefactor, and he was pleafed to acknowledge it as a Favour.

I was now dreffed richly in the Turkish Manner, and by Cuproli's Command treated by all his Attendants, with as much Refpect as himself.

One instance of surprizing Favour and Confidence he shewed me. This was, introducing me into the Presence of his favourite Wife. He had two others, but the Beauteous Clara shared the greatest Part of his Affections.

-pair agreemina indicate a santanti man ka na paramentanda ka muruh et santan kan

Carry Charles of the Art of the Carry Control of

CONTROL CONTROL AND DESCRIPTION

15

1,

t,

bearder of the CHAP,

#### CHAP. VI.

The affecting Story of Clara, a Turkish Slave.

BEFORE I saw her, he gave me this Piece of Information concerning her Story.

SHE is not of Turkey, said he, but was some Years since sold to me as a common Slave. When I first beheld her, she was about the Age of Sixteen, excessively beautiful: This shone thro' the Cloud of Sorrow which overspred her Countenance, occasioned, as I afterwards learned, not only from her then distressful Situation, but by the Death of both her Parents, which had happened a short Time before.

I was one of the first at the Exposal of the Slaves. — Struck by her Charms I refolved to purchase her: Accordingly I bid nobly, and carried off the Prize. — Virtue so strongly appeared written in her lovely Face, that from the first Moment I resolved not to injure it, but to make her mine by sacred Laws. — When we got home, I conducted her into one of my best Apartments, where, after begging her to be

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 133
be comforted by Signs and Actions, —
(Words she could not understand) — I lest
her to the Care of a Female Slave whom I
had purchased with her thro' Compassion;
the poor Creature being almost distracted,
when she saw her Mistress was going to be
taken away and herself lest: — I therefore
bought her too, and this seemed to give
great Pleasure to the Mistress of my Heart.

I LEFT them together; and fince she has told me, that, from the first, she saw something in my Deportment which did not displease her. And no sooner was I gone, than, casting her Eyes round the Roem, — Dear Martha, said she to her Companion, these Apartments are noble, surely Servitude will not be my Lot. ——But then my Virtue! Shall I be able to preserve that? — Let me trust that Heaven will defend it.

THE Man who bought us, did you mind his Behaviour? — Was it not quite respectful? Yet, methought, his Eyes spoke Love; — did they not, Martha? Oh! Fate, Fate! How wilt thou dispose of me? — Should I become his Wife, is that a Circumstance desirable? —— And yet if it does happen, I surely may rejoice my Lot has fallen so well, —— Ah! Spain! I never

never can expect to fee thee more: - My Parents they are Dead! Then Clara, fo thou remain but innocent, no Matter how. - This Man may make thee tolerably Happy; his looks proclaim him tender, generous, noble; - I know not how it is, but I am greatly taken with him. - Thus did the discourse with herself and Friend; and I, to give her Time to recover, debarred myself of the Pleasure of seeing her any more all that Day; but next Morning I attended her. I thought she did not seem displeased either with my Person or Behaviour. I was about the Age of Thirty, and no ways disagreeable in my Person; but, as all my Acquaintance used to tell me, quite the contrary. Every Advantage, which Drefs could give, this Morning I had borrowed, and collected in my Manner as much Softness as I was able. I treated her with the greatest Respect, mixed with a tender Awe; while she, in her Countenance, betrayed no Fear, but, on the contrary, I hoped Regard. - How did I long to be able to converse with her, and tell her all that was in my raptur'd Heart, an Heart entirely hers! - It feems she had a great Defire to be acquainted with our Language, and, whenever I was absent, employed all her Time in endeavouring to learn it, from one of her Attendants, a Woman of no small Capacity, AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 135
Capacity, and under whose Tuition she made much Improvement. —— One Day, waiting on her as usual, she with much Pleasure addressed me in a very broken Accent, with a short Sentence in my Native Tongue. No Words can speak my Joy on this Occasion, or my Surprize! I now spoke to her, and had the Pleasure to find, that Part of what I said she understood; —Indeed the Prosiciency, which she had made in so short a Time, was really wonderful.

I now endeavoured myself to give her all the Instruction which I was able; and my dear Pupil improved daily, under my Care. She seemed pleased with receiving Lessons from me; and never more happy than when I gave her my Company.

Will you not wonder, Theodotus, continued Cuproli, that in all this Time I had not absolutely avowed my Passion? I really had not. — First, I forbore, thro' want of Language to express it; — and next, when, as I thought, I saw I was not disagreeable to lovely Clara, I chose, if possible, to make myself the Lord of her Affections before I asked the Favour of her Hand. — This in her present Situation, I could not thir she would deny me. I knew her Virt ous; and a truly Virtuous Woman will

any Thing that is lawful to fave her Virtue. - Clara must know herself entirely within my Power; fo therefore could not helitate to grant me Favours on lawful Terms, who, if I were fo minded, might force her to comply on others. — I loved her, far beyond all Women I had ever feen; and fuch a pure and constant Flame as mine is very delicate: - It does not like to be rewarded thro' any Motives but a like Affection; and fuch Affection, I hoped to raise in Clara's Breast, before I called her mine.—Nor did the Hope prove vain. After a while, her lovely Eyes, whenever I approached her after a small Absence - (which Absence I will own I have tried on purpose. - After such, I say, her lovely. Eyes) would plainly indicate her Joy for my Return, and speak Affection .-At length I told her all my Love, she herfelf giving me an Opportunity; and thus it was. I had been giving her a Lesson, and told her that now I found her so much Mistress of the Language, as to be able to give me fome little Account of herfelf, by doing of which she would greatly oblige me. -Would it, my Benefactor, cry'd The, with much Sweetness in her Look? And shall I then deny you? Clara is not ungrateful, she ever was defirous of repaying those who conferred Favours on her in every lawful Way. There-

## AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 13

Therefore, Cuproli, I will comply with your Request; yet I must beg you to excuse my want of Words properly to express myself.

What she now delivered was in a broken kind of Accent; and so was the following Account she delivered of herself, though in a Tone of Voice perfectly sweet and charming.

# The HISTORY of CLARA.

A M now but barely Sixteen; — therefore, Cuproli, the History, which I shall give you, must of course be a very short one: - Indeed no one Incident, till that which brought me into Turkey, had ever' befallen me that was in the least remarkable - I am a Native of Spain, and were I in that Country, the Possessions I should be Miftress of would be very large now on the Death of my dear Father, who was a Nobleman of great Rank and prodigious Fortune. - My dear Mother, likewife departed, was an Italian, and a more accomplished Woman, perhaps, was never known. She was excessively fond of me, as was likewise my Father, I being their only Child; for which Reason, as I was to be Heiress to so large an Estate, they endeavoured to give me an Education an**fwerable** 

fwerable to my Fortune: But, alas! before their Kindness was completed, Heaven took them from me --- My Mother had a great Defire to vifit her own Country, but could not in a long Time prevail upon my Father to accompany her thither. - At last he complied, and at the Defire of both, I was to go with them. ——In a fatal Day we embarked!—— First, we were drove by a great Storm, and next, taken Prisoners by Wretches who brought us to Turky in order to be fold for Slaves : - But, before this happened, while we were Sailing, both my dear Parents of a violent Fever died, leaving me behind them in the extremest Grief. -How many Tears did I shed for their Lofs? - and yet, in some measure, I was reconciled to their Death, as it hindered them from falling into Slavery with their unhappy Daughter; the Fate she expected when she arrived in Turky, by the rough Manner in which she and her Friends were treated by the Master of the Vessel, who kept them Prisoners whom he had taken. -At length we arrived at the destined Port; at the Sight of which, how did I and my faithful Martha weep! --- We were the only Comfort now either had left, and there we feared a Separation: Both young, and neither disagreeable: -What dreadful

## AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 139

n

e

S

r

dreadful Consequences had we not cause to fear! worse than Labour, - Loss of Virtue! - But, righteous Heaven! continued she, lifting up her charming Eyes, which overflowed with Tears, - What a Friend hast thou raised up for the then so greatly diffressed Clara! — Oh! Cuproli! looking at me with much Tenderness, -Your Goodness how shall I repay? I am poor in every Thing but Thanks .- Those, and my Prayers, that Heaven will reward you for your Goodness to me, you daily have, — Heaven must reward you, that only can. - Yes, lovely Clara, faid I, falling at her Feet, You can reward, and far overpay, me for all that I have done. — From the first Moment I beheld you I have loved, although thus long I have been Silent, not daring to reveal my Flame. - Dearest Charmer! Let me not Sigh in vain! my Happiness depends on you entirely. - Be not cruel; but, by consenting to my fervent Wishes, make your Cuproli the most blest of Men!

I kissed her trembling Hand, which she did not endeavour to withdraw, while my raptured Eye dwelt on her lovely Face, all covered over with the sweetest Blushes,—impatiently waiting for her Answer; when she, the Picture of truly delicate Modesty, after

after a while, thus delivered it. - I am. Cuproli, I know, intirely in your Power. You bought me, and therefore I am your Property. - Yet, you do not treat me like a Slave. - No, you entertain me with the greatest Respect; and I really have not felt my Bondage. - You furely now will not alter your Behaviour; nor endeavour to wound me in the nicest Point, my Honour. - More keen this Stroke would be. than the severest Lashes ever dealt on poor unhappy Slaves. - All which is lawful Clara would gladly do to ferve you. - But oh! Cuproli! hear her; - with the greatest Truth she speaks; —— she prizes Virtue dearer than her Life; and any Attempt against it would make her desperate. -Loveliest of Women, faid I, pressing her Hand with a respectful Ardour, - cast away every Fear, - No Attempts against your Honour will be made : - Your Virtue is not dearer to your own spotless Soul than to Cuproli's. To call you his, by facred Laws, is what he fues for. - Say, heavenly Charmer, may he hope?

HOPE, and succeed, answered she, with great Sweetness; — Punctilio in my Situation must not be regarded: — Since your Request is consistent with Honour, I shall not hesitate to grant it.

IN

In such a Manner did she speak these Words, as plainly to let me fee that her Heart was mine; and that it freely gave Consent to the Request which I had made. I testified my Gratitude by all the Expressions in my Power : - And, Theodotus, not to dwell longer upon the Subject, let it suffice to say, that, in a short Time after this, I became possessed of all my Wishes.

Two Wives I had before; and in Honour I was obliged to keep them: Yet, I must own, that, fince my being united to the beauteous Clara, my Visits to them have not been very frequent. - At this, however, they do not feem to grieve; for as they became mine through Motives of Interest, and the Will of their Fathers, they never had any great Affection for me, and therefore away with my Absence without Uneasiness. - But my Clara's Heart as well as Hand is mine; and now she owns, that she really loved me before I declared my Passion; and that it was an Event she greatly wish'd might happen .- Oh! Theodotus! to speak our mutual Happiness is not possible! But you shall see her, and be a Witness of it. I know your Virtue, my dearest Friend; the Confidence which I repose in you is very great, and I am very certain

certain you will not abuse it. My Clara's Virtue too, that is a strong Security.

We now came to her Apartment, which on entering, Cuproli took my Hand, and presented me to one of the most lovely Women the Eye of Man could view! This, my Clara, said he, is the noble Stranger, of whom so often you have heard me speak, and for whose Missfortunes, on Recital, you so kindly have shed Tears.—Your worthy Hearts deserve each others Friendship: From this Hour let it commence; in Token of which, thus Cuproli joins your Hands.—I took the lovely Clara's, with a proper Reverence, and bowed upon it with the greatest Respect, while she thus spoke.

ti

b

The Command, or even Desire, of my Lord Cuproli, I never shall deny, even were what he required of me wholly disagreeable: — But in the present Case, I find myself as much influenced by my own Inclination as his Request. — I grant my Friendship, noble Stranger; and beg a Return from one, from whom, on seeing, I cannot possibly withold my Esteem, so much your amiable Appearance, and worthy Aspect charms me. — My honoured Mistress, answered I, how shall Theodotus repay

from you, and your other Self my Lord Cuproli!— To you most noble, generous Pair, he dedicates his future Days, his utmost Services. But, oh! how poor, how much deficient will his highest Endeavours prove, to ballance the great Favours which you both bestow!

No more of this, I beg you, said Cuproli: Your Company and Conversation is an ample Recompence; and all we do is no more than the just Reward due to your Merit. — Therefore no more of Obligation; let it not be henceforth mentioned, since, in my Opinion, it is quite reciprocal between us.

The article but a commence

in a folia de la constitución de

The second street with the second

d

I

d

us

ment to a serious delical see

obstantiducani de l'oclim

LIE NO SELECTION OF BELLEVILLE

CHAP.

#### CHAP. VII.

Clara relates the Story of Cuproli her Lover.

Theodotus, at the earnest Intreaty of Cuproli and Clara, gives an Account of the Reasons which induce him to be a Protestant. Cuproli's Story.

ITITH the Permission of my Bene-V factor, I often used to entertain the Beauteous Clara in her native Tongue; and even in his Absence, he used to let us be continually together, - fo great was his Confidence in us both. —One Day, as we were thus conversing, I told her, she was in my Opinion the happiest of Women, being bleft with fuch an Hufband as Cuproli. - Ah! Theodotus, faid she, bursting into Tears, every Felicity this World can give, it is true, I do enjoy; only for one Confideration on my dearest Lord's Account; and this, whenever it fprings in my Mind, which is not feldom, dashes my present Bliss, and renders me unhappy. — Our Difference in Religion! — This must cost an eternal Separation in the Life to come. - Once I endeavoured to make him a Catholic; but he is as steady in his Faith, as I can be in mine; — even me whom

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 145 whom he so dearly loves, on this Subject he would not allow to speak.

BE content, my Clara, faid he, that you and Martha, are indulged freely in your. own private Devotions: I claim the fame Privilege, and beg you will not let me be entertained in this Manner again, till I first begin, and give Disturbance to you;which, by our facred Prophet, I fwear never to do. - Though of the fweetest Temper, continued she, I knew him to be resolute in all material Things; and he spoke with an Air, and Tone of Voice, which shewed him to be so on the present Occasion. I therefore was filent then, and ever after, upon that Subject; yet what I have felt in my Heart, on his account, Words cannot express !- I think, if ever there was a truly good Mehometan, it is Cuproli: But, ah! Theodotus! how can an Heathen, or Heretick, be faved?

Not according to the Tenets of your Faith, my honoured Lady, answered I; your narrow-bounded Charity does not admit of any Means. —— Yet surely, the Heart of Clara must be more open! She must see through a Principle so directly opposite to the known Justice and Mercy of the sole Creator of Mankind. —— Can You. II.

fuffer the greatest Part of his Creatures to continue in an Error, which must of Confequence plunge them into endless Perdition, without so much as endeavouring to save them?—— He is all good; he is all powerful! nothing with him is impossible! If he saw sit, could not he, who once before, in such a wonderful Manner, to save lost Man, established Christianity, now influence the Hearts of all his Creatures, making them of one Faith! one Mind?

Will he, think you, fuffer Numbers of all Perswasions, who serve him to the utmost of their Knowledge, and their Power, - to ferve in vain? - Will their Goodness be of no Account; their fervent constant Prayers of no Effect? — And will their God, on whom they trust for everlasting Happiness, turn a deaf Ear to their Entreaties; and, instead of rewarding their Merits, hurl them headlong into eternal Misery! -- Not because they are not Pious! Good! - But because their Petitions were not delivered in one certain Form!-A Form the Church of Rome directs! Would this be any way confiftent with our Notions of a merciful God? - Certainly not,-I fee you are affected, Clara. - One Question

Question more I will put to you upon this Subject, and then I will have done.——Suppose yourself the Mother of three Sons;—One of a gay,—the other of a grave, and the third of a Temper composed of each in a proper Medium, therefore perfectly agreeable.

THIS last perhaps might be, Spite of yourself, your greatest Favourite: His Manners being most agreeable, would thereby engage your Esteem in great abundance. - But, Madam, would you deserve the Character of a truly good and tender Mother, if you suffered all your Love to center on this Child, and wholly difregard the other two; they at the same Time striving all in their Power, to engage, and deserve your Affection? Perhaps they might want Capacity to ferve you, in the same amiable Manner, as your happy Favourite; yet, would their Pains be fruitless? Would their dutiful Respect and Diligence to please, make no Impresfion on you in their Favour? - Surely it would. - Thus, I make no Doubt, the noble-minded Clara would reason; These three are all my Children! And yet how different each! - I fcarcely can believe they had the same Original. - Yet so it is, and I their Mother - One fo engag-H 2

al

i-

ns

ur

nly

ne

ion

ing! Both the other not so, and from two Extreams. — They do not wholly please me in their Manner; yet they are good; they do their utmost to gain my Favour; they must not be denied it.

My Favourite shall not inherit all:—
Mercy! Charity! natural Tenderness!
each forbid so partial, so unjust a Distribution.— Thus, then, let me divide my
Store of Favours:— As each, according to his several Abilities, has done his
utmost Efforts to deserve; and as no one
can act beyond his natural Capacity, let
each an equal Portion share.— Now,
my dear Mistress, search into your Heart,
and tell me freely,— Had you been so
circumstantiated, would you not so have
acted?

SHE paused a while in deep Consideration. I did not interrupt her — At length, Theodotus, said she, how strangely have thy Words affected me! They have let in a new Light upon my Soul it never felt before. Does your Faith teach, and actually allow, such noble and extensive Charity? ——Ah! Theodotus! to quiet Clara's Mind concerning her dear Lord's eternal Welfare, do not impose upon her. — By the great Creator of all, answered I, I have

have not uttered any thing but what my Faith allows, and my own Heart subscribes to. - Your Religion, Madam, though different from my own, I do not despise-Nor even your Cuproli's; - though his I do not compare with either. — Thus, I think of all. — We each, in our feveral Ways, are perfectly fincere in our Profesfions. We firmly believe, that the Way we are now in, will lead us to the right End; and yet are all well disposed to hearken to whatever may be feafonably proposed, in order to set us right, where we may have happened to err. And therefore while we act to the best of our Judgment, and religiously practife, according to our Capacity, and the Means we have had of improving ourselves in the Knowledge of our Duty; we may, in my Opinion, reasonably hope, from the uncovenanted Mercy of an infinitely-gracious Being, for a Share of Happiness with him to all Eternity. Heavenly Man! cry'd the delighted Clara, - How will my Soul be ever bound to bless you, if you can entirely convince me of the Truth of your Affertion, and make me believe, my dear Cuproli, though a Mahometan, may, by his ready Adherence to what he knows, and doing of his utmost Endeavours to be good and pious, in the End be faved.

H 3

Vouch-

Vouchsafe, Theodotus, to indulge me in frequent Conversations on this Subject: and thereby ease the once-tormented Mind of Clara. I promised her the utmost of my Endeavours and Instruction; when the Entrance of Cuproli put an End to the Difcourse. - He stedfastly observed us both: - feeing us in fome Emotions, which we could not conceal. - What was your Subject, faid he, my Friend; Clara's Misfortunes, or your own? - Why have your Countenances fo very grave a Turn! -Not for the past, and now-forgotten, Ills. of either, my honoured Lord, faid I. Our Subject was of a very different, and still more ferious Nature: --- We were difcourfing upon some Points relating to our Religion, which we broke off upon your Entrance, as the Continuance must be disagreeable to you, whose Way of thinking, in these Matters, is so widely different from ours. - Dear Cuproli, continued I, how does it prove the Goodness of your Heart, that you indulge us freely in the Exercise of it, and do not moleft us, even with your Wishes, that we would embrace a different Faith from what we now believe! - Ah! my Theodotus, cry'd he, do not fay I am without Wishes, that you would change, and turn Mahometans! For I do most heartily,

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 151

tily, and, from the bottom of my Soul, wish it. - If any thing is wanting to complete my Happiness, this is the Circumstance. - Yet, nevertheless, I do not attempt bringing it about; as from my Stedfastness, and my own Heart, I measure yours. Nothing on Earth could move me, or shake my Faith: - You both are good, and, doubtless, have as high an Opinion of yours. - But pray, my Friend, continued-he, are you and Clara of the fame Faith exactly? In no Points do you differ? - She is, I understand, of the Church of Rome, are you so too? - No, replied I, I am of a Church reformed from that; retaining many of its Principles; but difcarding its groffest Errors. - You are, I am fure, Theodotus, faid he, quite capable of doing it. - You fay, for many Years you made Divinity your Study. - Therefore I wish you would oblige me with the Points in which you differ. - Knowledge is what I always greatly thirsted after; and I never let any Opportunity flip of gaining it. Dearest Friend, oblige me.

On! Cuproli, answered I, what a Task do you impose upon me! How shall I perform it to your Satisfaction? Indeed, by no Means ought I to undertake it.—
It is so very natural for every one to be H 4 partial

partial to his own Persuasion; how shall I avoid bestowing that Praise which, I think, due to mine; at the same time taking off from that of my honoured Lady, who, with the same Partiality, judges of hers?

Oblige my Lord Cuproli, good Theodotus, faid she, with much Sweetness; Clara will not be offended at what you shall offer, in the behalf of your Faith, even though you should, as you say, take off from the Merit of hers. — She can readily allow for your Partiality; knowing how she herself would act, was she as capable, and the same Task imposed on her. — Therefore, my Friend, I beg you will begin; nor am I without Hopes of gaining much Information myself, from what you shall advance: Perhaps you are more acquainted with some great Materials of my Religion than even me; for we, Women, are not allowed to go any great Depth.

On this, continued Theodotus, I proceeded to give Cuproli the Information he defired, in the best Manner I was able.—
But the Discourse to you, my dear Children, I shall omit, as it can be of no Use: Both Persuasions are among you.— You, Montier, agree with Clara, Cleanthes with me; neither of you take your Faith mere-

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. - 153

ly by Hear-say. — You, both of you, have read, and sufficiently know, its sundamental Tenets; therefore I shall not trouble you with what I advanced on the Occasion: — But only tell you, that I had the Happiness to please both my Hearers, who, on the Conclusion of my Discourse, gave me many Thanks, and great Applause.

Forgive me, my dear Clara, said Cuproli; but if I were to change my present Way of thinking, it would not be to yours: The universal Charity, allowed by that of Theodotus, suits better with my Notions. — Indeed it ever was my firm Opinion, that good Men after this Life, let them be of what Persuasion soever, would be happy, and reap the Reward due to their virtuous Labours: I look on the different Religions in the World, as so many Roads leading at last to the same End; and, if properly kept, will not fail of bringing Travellers thither, though by different Ways.

Is it not very strange, though, continued he, that Clara and you, both Christians, should differ in so material a Point, while I, a Mahometan, should allow of more Charity than she! Surely, Theodotus, you will own my Faith is preferable to hers! What say you? — Nothing, reply'd I:—On this Subject I will be silent, as the An-

H 5

fwer I must make would of course displease one of my best Friends. — I only thus advise: — That both of you persevere in Piety, and deviate not from the Paths of Virtue; and, in the End, I make no Doubt you will both meet together at the same blessed Mansion, and remain with each other to all Eternity. — To you, my dear and honoured Mistress, in a most particular Manner I address this. — Let it quiet all your Doubts, if any yet remain; and on it you receive the Blessing of Theodotus, who daily prays for the eternal Welfare of you and my Lord Cuproli.

AFTER this, I had many more Converfations with Clara on this Subject; which I shall not repeat, they being much in the same Manner of the former; and I slatter myself were of no small Service to her; as, after a while. she seemed to have got the better of all her Doubts, and be more easy in her Mind concerning Cuproli, whom, I believe, she loved far beyond herself.

What an happy Situation was I now in! Indeed, Cleanthes, I almost ceased to grieve for you; nor did my Thoughts often run on Demetrius and Cleone, but when I put up Prayers for their Preservation and Peace of Mind. — My own dear Father, you know, had many Years been dead;

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 155

fo I did not even wish myself in any other Situation than what I then experienced; nor once desired to be in England.—In this happy State I should have perhaps remained, until my dying Hour, had not an Accident, little thought-of by me, prevented, and put an End to it.

So fond was Cuproli of me, that he introduced me into all Sorts of Company, with Marks of a very particular Distinction, and to many he used to give Parts of my Story.

#### CHAP. VIII.

Theodotus is required by Achmet to turn Mahometan, or leave Turkey. Achmet attempts to convert Theodotus to the Mahometan Faith; fails in the Attempt.

ONE Day it happen'd that a great Man, one Achmet, a mighty Zealot in his Persuasion, understanding that I had been of a Religious Order in my own Country, took Umbrage at my being so entertained; and imagined by it, that I should prove a Means of altering Cuproli's Faith.—He could not conceive, that we should be able to converse on such friendly Terms, upon any other Foundation. For this Reason he resolved to stop it, and therefore told my Protector his Intention; declaring, that if I did not turn Mahometan, my

Friend must part with me; for that I should not be any longer screened, or passed over unobserved; for he himself would see, for the sake of their Faith, and the Honour of their Prophet, that I should not be any longer entertained upon my present Terms.

In vain did Cuproli argue in my Defence, that I gave no Disturbance either to his Religion, or that of any other. Achmet would hear no Reason, but insisted upon the Conditions which he had proposed: -Only thus much, Cuproli (faid he) I will promise; I give you a Month to determine in: If in that Time you can prevail upon Theodotus to become a Mahometan, it is very well; and, farther to induce him, I myself here promise to give a great Reward: - Our Poffessions are very large, Cuproli; - between us both we may, without injuring ourselves, place him in a very handsome and independent Way: - And this, for the Honour of our Prophet, I will contribute greatly to, if he will perform his Part. — Be it your Care to influence him fo to do; - but if he will not hear Reason, continue deaf to your Entreaty, and blind to his own Interest, then, Cuproli, you must part with him; let him be fent home to his native Land. - He is, as you fay, and I believe, a good Man:

Therefore I should be forry he should remain here, and receive Punishment, which must be the Case, if one of the Conditions. I have mentioned, is not, within a Month from this Day, complied with.

acombination as regard Ending these Words, he left Cuproli; who, with a forrowful Countenance, came to me, and related the Conversation. When he had done it, Ah! Theodotus (faid he) here is a dreadful Stroke! How much unlooked-for! - Can I support the parting with thee! And yet, to ask thee to embrace our Faith, I know, is vain! After the Difcourses which we have had on facred Subjects, wherein I find you fo truly pious, I cannot imagine any Motives of Interest, however large, could ever tempt you, to alter your present Way of thinking. Yet, to lose you! How the Thought diffracts me! - Can I then bear its being put into Execution! handwind and the second of the binotopid

I AM not less affected than you, my dear Cupreli, answered I. - This Event does furely prove the Truth of that Affertion, which fays, in this frail Life there can be no fuch thing as folid or real Happinefs! - We, Yefterday, were happy: But see, my Friend, how a Stroke, quite unforeseen, falls on us, and dashes all our Blis 1

Bliss! A Bliss too, founded on a Basis. which, we might have hoped, was lasting. - Piety, Charity, and virtuous Friendship, was the Foundation; and true Affection, unmixed with Guile, its Cement. - Yet we find, it was not Proof against the Waves of Fortune. - One, in an instant, overturns the Fabric, and reduces it to nothing! - Yes, my dear Cuproli, part we must. Theodotus will not, on any Consideration, give up his Faith. Motives of worldly Gain, or Interest, had never any Dominion over his Mind or Actions. -Achmet's Offer he despises. If any thing could move him, it would be his Friendship to Cuproli. That Tie is strong, and would break through any Obstacles which were not quite invincible, as in the present Cafe.

ONCE more, Oh! England, shall I see thy Shore! What a strange Fate is mine! How variable? ——In the next Ship, my Friend, which comes from thence, or France, I must embark. —Yet, only Heaven can tell with what Regret I leave thee.

Our Grief is mutual, reply'd Cuproli, tenderly embracing me. --- Poor Clara too, will have her Share, when this Event is known

known to her. --- How dashed are all our Joys! --- Cruel Achmet! What Injury had I ever done thee, that thou shouldst thus repay me, and wound me in fo tender a Part! Can nothing melt or make thee break thy Purpose? Alas! I fear not; for, well I know what a determined Disposition thou art of; a Resolve once made, thou never didft recede from.

CLARA now enter'd, --- and attentively viewing us both, ---- Good Heaven, faid she, whence is the Cause of what I fee? ---- Such Diforder in the Looks of both! I hope no Difagreement! Surely, that cannot be. May I not know the Meaning? Oh! tell it me, Cuproli, and let thy Clara share all thy Concern.

YES, my dear Love, faid he, and the Concern thou wilt most fully share, when thou shalt know the Cause: Theodotus must leave us, go to England, and never more return!

How I cry'd she, astonished, ---- Dear Cuproli, what do you tell me? Go to England! Impossible! He will not leave us! But Yesterday, no longer ago, he protested to me, he could never be happier than in his present State; --- that he defired not,

or even wished, to change it; and then repeated his Assurances, of abiding with us all his Days. --- Does this agree with what you tell me? What can have caused so strange, so sudden a Resolution? It cannot be. --- No, no, Cuproli, you deceive your Clara: You have some other Cause for your Concern, which you do not care to trust her with, deeming her, perhaps, unworthy of the Considence; and therefore have invented this strange Tale, in order to amuse and draw off all her Curiosity.

AH! judge not thus, my Fair One, faid the truly-affectionate Husband; --- Do not wound the Soul of your Cuproli by fuch unkind Suspicion! I swear by our great Prophet, That from thee I have never kept a Secret, of any Import, fince thou haft been mine. --- Alas! too true is what I told thee; would it were otherwise. ----And know the Cause: --- A Man of Rank, one Achmet, whom I once thought my Friend, has dealt the Blow. --- His Zeal for the Religion of our Country is the Occasion of his Cruelty. --- It gives him much Disturbance, that Theodotus, a Christian, should be treated as we entertain him; fo he refolves to put a Stop to it; and has demanded, that our dearest Friend shall either

either turn Mahometan, or quit the Nation.

One of these Conditions must be complied with; and but a Month have we to determine in. —— To the first Theodotus can't subscribe; and so the latter now is all our Choice. —— It must be done, or Measures will be taken, no ways consistent with the Sasety of our Friend, by the determined cruel Achmet.

CURSE on himself and Name! cryed Clara, in great Rage. — A meddling Wretch! A Monster! What has he to do with whom we entertain or how! - Tell me, Cuproli, are fuch your Laws, that on demand, if a Man refuse, and will not turn Mahometan, he must suffer? Is there really any Penalty imposed on such? - Too certain, dearest Clara, that there is, said he. None but Slaves, and those we hardly reckon reasonable Creatures, are here in Turky allowed the Liberty of Conscience. --- Wa oblige all who refide in Freedom to embrace our Faith, at least to make a Shew of doing fo; — which, I fear is done by many, who in their Hearts are other than what outwardly they here pretend. - But fuch Hypocrify our Friend would fcorn; -he must abhor so vile a manner of proceeding. In facred Matters no good Man can trifle. - Therefore, my Clara, as I before have told

told you, - he must leave us: So our cruel Fate ordains, and this his Resolution we must let Achmet know. Alter his Purpose Achmet never will; it would be vain to urge him; and all the Favour we can expect to gain must be, that, in case the Month expire before a Ship arrives, he will be easy with our promising Theodotus shall embark in the very first Ship that comes. - Embark, cry'd Clara! - He never shall embark. I love him; and I look upon him as my Father. He is the Father of my Peace; for thro' him I have obtained that Bleffing. — How unhappy was Clara's Mind, till he cleared all her Doubts and made her eafy! Leave me, Theodotus! You must not leave me; I cannot bear the Thought. - Be Mahometan! - Be any thing, rather than go - Dear Clara, faid I, taking her Hand, what strange Advice you give! --- Would you, on any Confideration, turn Mabometan? - No, no! faid she, weeping, I would not. - But - I know not what! - I can't advise, there is no Way, and we must be unhappy! - How shall I ever hate this Achmet. ---Indeed Theodotus, fay what you will; for him I never can have Charity. --- He can't be good; for if he was, he would not persecute, but love, Theodotus. --- In fuch fort of Discourses did we spend the Evening,

Evening, and next Morning Cuproli fought the Destroyer of our Peace, to whom he told my Resolution; begging the beforementioned Conditions might be granted in case of the failure of Ships. - What! faid Achmet, will he not comply! -- Not turn Mahometan! Indeed Cuproli, greatly you furprize me. I had made fure he would, and accordingly had fet about confulting, what Lands I should give him as a Reward. - Surely, you cannot have used all the Arguments which you are Master of, and might be used! - Try again, Cuproli. At present it is very early Days; perhaps, before the Expiration of the Month, he may be wrought upon to quit his Faith.

No, said my Friend, Theodotus will never be wrought upon to such Compliance.

You, Achmet, are not more determined in your present cruel Purpose, than he in his Adherence to the pious Resolution he has taken: —— Gold he despises! Your Estate and mine, both joined and offered, could not bribe him. —— Friendship to me, a far more valuable Consideration, has no Weight; and the the Parting rends the very Souls of both, yet he resolves to leave a Country, where he cannot be allowed to serve his God, in the Way he has been always taught and used to do.

WILL

Will you give me leave to talk with him, said Achmet! Your high Regard, perhaps, will not suffer you to use sufficient Arguments: I shall reason quite impartially, and therefore may convince him.

IF he agrees to it, reply'd Cuproli, I have no Objection to the Conference.

I will confult my Friend, and let you know his Resolution immediately.

SAYING this, he left Achmet, and came to me; when after he had related the above Conversation, — Do you chuse to see this Man and talk with him, my dear Theodotus, said he? — You have your Option. — I have no Objections, reply'd I; being at all times willing to attend to the Admonitions of any that are designed for my good; and Achmet can have no other Intention.

Word was sent of my Compliance, and Achmet came. — I had many times before been in his Company, so we were not Strangers to each other. Cuproli did not leave us, but staid to be a Witness of our Debate, when Achmet thus began, — Is it possible, Theodotus, that the Offers which have been made you from me and your Friend

Friend Cuproli, can be rejected by you?-If you think them not sufficient, I will enlarge them - greatly. - I thus interrupted. - What have I done, most noble Ackmet, to make you think thus meanly of me! Let me only ask, --- would you, for fake of Gold, were you in the like Situation, turn Christian? — He looked confused, while I continued, - I am much concerned to find that, by any one, Religion should be made of so little Confequence, as to have it even imagined, Motives of Interest opposed, could ballance or outweigh it! For, is not such a Way of Proceeding giving an higher Value to Gold than to a facred Faith? As the Supposition of the latter being given up in Fayour of the former, certainly evinces clearly, and without Dispute. - You, great Achmet, would be thought a mighty Zealor in your Perswasion. - Likewise, I suppose, you would be regarded as a good Man: But, pardon me, --- the Proposals you have made me, feem to indicate, that you are in reality neither. - At this he redd'ned. ---How, Wretch! cry'd he, doft thou infult me? Thinkelt thou that I will bear this Treatment? --- Continue mild, good Achmet, answered I, quite coolly, or I have done disputing. - Remember, you it was, who fought this Conference: Do

Do we converse on equal Terms, I ask you's or do we not? You went too far, Theadotus, said he, you took great Liberties with me; more I must say than I would have done with you. - Not fo, returned 1: For, Achmet, you have taken greater with me already. Have you not endeavoured to make me fell my Faith for large Possessions? To imagine me capable of such an Action, --- can an higher Infult than this be offered from Man to Man? Had you acted according to that golden Rule - Do as you would be done by; - or in other Words, --- defire not a Condition of another, which thou would'st not perform thyfelf in the like Situation; ---- on this Principle had you acted, fo much Charity for you have I, as to believe, your late Proposal never would have been made me. But, to put an End to the Dispute, -Let me once more urge my first Question, - Would you in my Circumstances, accept the Condition you offer me, and for Worldly Goods barter your facred Faith? From your own Heart, and by your Prophet, who made fuch honourable Mention of the Divine Author of my Holy Religion, - I conjure you, answer me fincerely. - He paused, not knowing readily how to answer. - Homely pushed, indeed, said Cuproli! How, Achmet, wilt thou

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 167 thou answer this Question? If thou dost, as a good Man ought, the Debate is ended here, and thou wilt have as ill succeeded in thy Endeavours to make a Convert, as I before thee.

Thus I answer, said Achmet: —— No Consideration in the World could tempt me to alter, or give up my present Way of Thinking in sacred Matters. —— But, Patience, Theodotus, continued he; —— I see thou art ready to catch at the Advantage: I have not yet done, and the Dispute does not end here, as you, perhaps, imagined. — Now, it shall be my Business to convince you, how far more preserable my Faith is to yours; and if my Arguments shall prove effectual, then thou mayst remain with thy Cuproli, and here in Turky end thy Days in Peace, a pious good Mahometan.

Spare yourself the needless Trouble, said I, noble Achmet; for I already know as much as you can advance. Having no Book in my own Language, since I have been with Cuproli, I have read many in yours, all chiefly turning on Matters of Religion; and these by my Friend were doubtless purposely given me, in order to raise my Opinion of the Faith of your Country. But in any of these I do not find Conviction; my own Faith is not in the least shaken:

shaken: It never can or will be shaken. Therefore, to have done with the Subject, let me assure you, Achmet, and do you, Cuproli, bear Witness to the Truth I now shall utter-Theodotus here swears, in the most solemn Manner, never to quit the holy Paths in which he has been used to tread; but will adhere to his present Way of Thinking in facred Matters, even to the Loss of his Life: Nay, what is worse, even though he once more should taste again the cruel Bondage he experienced while he was the Property of Mustapha --- What are Stripes and Toil, during this transitory Life, compared with endless Misery hereafter? -To 'scape the first, would a Man run the Hazard of the latter? - My Life, perhaps, or being plunged in Mifery during it, is in thy Power, Achmet; - Do thy worst, thou canst not touch my Soul!

Weak Man, said he, I scorn to take thy Life, or hurt thee. — Depart in Peace; and if no Ship should come within the Month, I give thee longer Time: — But remember, go thou must, and with the first that does arrive.

I PROMISED him I would; so did Cuproli for me: And then he went away, greatly greatly disappointed in his Scheme, as he had thought himself sure of converting me.

When he was gone, Dearest Friend, said Cuproli, you have behaved like yourself, and the Conference has taken the Turn which I expected it would. I knew all he could offer would be of no Effect; so it has proved.—But, dear Theodotus, how near our Time of parting grows! Cruelhearted, busy Achmet, what a distressful Separation hast thou enjoined!

In fuch like Conversations did we pass our Time when alone, and in the Company of Clara, who always expressed herself greatly concerned for my Departure.

We now made it our Business to enquire after a Ship, and in a very short Time, within the limited Month, heard of one. You, Montier, was destined to be the Person who should take me out of one happy State, and place me in another still more desirable. Yet at this Time did I leave Turkey with much Regret: I had extinguished all Desire of seeing England, since the Loss of my darling Child; and I loved Cuproli so well, that I really could have wished to have ended my Days with him, had the Will of Heaven so ordained.

Vol. II. Now

Now a Dispute arose between me and my generous Friend, who insisted upon loading me with great Wealth. I objected to his large Presents, but to no Purpose he would force me to accept them.

WHAT, faid he, shall I send home my dear Friend, destitute of Support! You have been some Time absent from your native Land; and who can tell, in fuch a Space, into whose Hands your Effects may have fell! Your Friends may be dead: This you shall not hazard, for I do insist upon it, that you let me provide amply against all Events. If when you arrive in England, you find an Acquisition to your Store, it will be very well; if not, you will have Means with you to supply the Loss of what you left behind, in case it should be lost. I am resolute, Theodotus, I will not be denied. In this he was feconded by his generous Clara, and I at length forced to fubmit. While the valuable Cargo, now on board, was got ready, I then, Montier, fent for you, and agreed for my Passage. After which, nothing remained, but for me to take Leave of my generous Friends; which I did, and a most affectionate parting it was on all Sides. We vowed eternal Love and Remembrance of each other; and make AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 171 make no doubt of the Contract being strictly observed by all.

THE Day before I embarked, continued Theodotus, I received this Billet from Achmet. It is, you see, strongly sealed, and thus directed:

ACHMET to THEODOTUS, to whom he wishes an happy Voyage; withal charging him, not to open this Paper, till he arrives in England.

This, my dear Children, is the Interpretation of what you see here written in the Turkish Language; the Command of which I shall observe, and restrain my Curiosity, 'till I reach England; though I own I am greatly puzzled to guess at the Contents, or the Meaning of his writing to me, which I think is very extraordinary.

Bur let this rest, while my grateful Heart expands in Gratitude and Praise to my Creator, for so wonderfully bringing about this happy Meeting.—Ah! Achmet, instead of the bitter Enemy I once thought thee, thou hast proved thyself my best Friend! But for thee, I should ever have remained in Turky, and never have had the

Happiness of seeing, or indeed of knowing. that my dear Cleanthes was alive. Mighty Providence! how unsearchable are all thy Ways! How ill are we weak Mortals capable of judging of Events; and yet, vain filly Wretches, how apt are we to upbraid thee, and to call thy Goodness in question; when, if we would wait with Patience, and a proper Refignation, Time would prove, as it does in most Cases, that a Cause which at this Time we murmur at, and think quite dreadful, is the Promoter of an Event, far more happy, and far more desirable, than even that we grieve the being disappointed of .- Thus from Experience do I speak. For little did I think, when I was parted from my dear Cuproli, that, when separated from him, on the Instant of my embarking, I should meet my still-dearer Cleanthes .-You, Montier, must be to me a Cuproli; you, Celemene, a Clara; and both of you are very capable of supplying the Places of those dear Friends which I have lost! I as unexpectedly became acquainted with you, as I did with them; may our mutual Friendship prove as strong and lasting, as theirs (I make no doubt) would have been, had we remained together. Repeated Affurances were given Theodotus, both by Moutier. and the Princess, of inviolable Affection; and Cleanthes with them declared himself much

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 173 much obliged to his dear Father, for the Narration he had given.

I AM in love with Clara, said Celemene; I much want to see her: And I equally admire her and Cuproli, said Cleanthes; I shall ever esteem both for their Kindness to Theodotus, and bless Cuproli as his Preserver.

# CHAP. IX.

They all land in France, and are conducted by Montier to his House in Paris; with what passed there.

THE above Narration, when ended, brought our Adventurers within a small Distance of the Coast of France, to the great Joy and Satisfaction of all on Board, except the Pirates; whose Countenances began to shew evident Marks of Sorrow, on their so near approach to a Place where Punishment for their Crime was to be inslicted.

THE Commander of the Vessel had died of his Wounds received in the Fight, just after quitting the Turkish Shore; and by that Means escaped the Example he would other-

wise have been made of, had he arrived in France; that Power being in a particular Manner exasperated against him; several very considerable Prizes having been taken by him belonging to that Nation.

THE great Reward, once mentioned before, that was offered for taking this Pirate, as the receiving it drew near, greatly exhilarated the Spirits of the French Sailors; and not only the above Reward were they to share among them, but a very considerable Quantity of Gold, which happened to be on board the Ship at the Time it was taken. Indeed this Voyage of Montier's might in all respects be deemed a very extraordinary one; and he might challenge the World to produce fuch another Cargo as his, for Beauty, Riches and true Worth. --- His Share of the Prize was fo large, that he declared it should be the last Voyage he would ever make: For being added to the Possessions he was before Master of, it would enable him to live in a greater Manner than his Father had done before him; and that the Thought of fettling for ever with his dear Louisa, gave him a much higher Satisfaction, than continuing in a Way to acquire more Wealth.

CELIMENE rejoiced at the Hopes of speedily seeing the Remains of her dear Marianna, and promised herself great Satisfaction, in conversing with Celena: Cleanthes and Theodotus, happy in each others Company, and truly thankful to Heaven for their miraculous Preservation and Meeting, did not so much cast their Thoughts forwards as the other two Friends. They enjoyed their present Bliss and were almost content. But yet a Question may be made, whether, if they had been fo near arriving in England, as they were now in France, they would have been thus calm. I rather think, the Thoughts of seeing Demetrius and Cleone, would have given their Spirits some Motion, and have drawn in some Measure their Attention from themselves.

As nothing remarkable now happened, during the rest of the Voyage, till our Adventurers arrived in France, I pass it over till their landing, which they did in perfect Health and Safety. And in a short Time after, Montier had the Happiness of conducting them to his House in Paris; where he found that Acquisition to his Family which he had expected. His dear Louisa had been delivered of a Son, and was perfectly recovered.

WHAT

WHAT could equal Montier's Joy on this Occasion! - Cleanthes, Theodotus, Celemene were happy; but he was bleft beyond Expression. --- On the Sight of his Louisa, he forgot all Ceremony: ---- He stayed not to introduce his Friends, but flew to her Arms; thanking her for the precious Gift she had made the Family during his Absence. - Where is the dear mutual Pledge of both our Loves, cried he? - Here, here it comes, replied the tender Mother, running to the Nurse, who just then entered, and taking it from her, gave the Child to Montier. - He received it; - Joy, at the same Time, sparkling in the Eyes of the truly happy Pair.

In this Manner did they give way to their Transports. — Montier forgot, and Louisa was too much engaged, to observe those who stood delighted Witnesses of their mutual Affection. And how long the Company might have passed unnoticed, is hard to say, had not Celimene drawn upon her the Attention of the charming Couple, by being no longer able to resist her Desire of bestowing some Caresses upon the Child, and going up to Montier to take it from him.—This Action rouzed them; and now Montier, recollecting himself, turned to his Guests.

#### AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 177

Guests. — Forgive, said he, my dear and worthy Friends, the Rudeness I have been guilty of! — Now let me introduce you, as I ought to have done at first. — Taking one of Celimene's Hands, Behold, said he, my dear Louisa, and prepare to love this matchless Excellence: — A Princess born; yet more distinguishable for her Goodness than her Rank.

Inever shall be able to merit the high Character you give of me: —— Yet, dear Louisa; continued she, embracing her, I will study to deserve your Friendship; let me obtain it from this Hour.—It is mine to beg, and yours to grant, replied Madame Montier, as the Honour, charming Princess, will be conferred on me.—But, (viewing Celimene over) —— so strangely drest!—— Oh! womanish Curiosity!——How I long to hear your Story. —— Montier now moved towards his Lady with Cleanthes; and before he could speak, You need not tell me, said she, who he is; his Dress informs me, that he is the Princess's Brother.

MONTIER smiled, Ah! my Louisa, faid he, that Relation would not content him; he hopes to be shortly a much nearer

I 5

to her — But how will thy Astonishment be raised, when I shall tell thee, that he is the dear Cleanthes, for whose supposed Loss I have shed so many Tears! As such, my dear Louisa, let me introduce him to you; let him share a second Place in your Heart. — He deserves all. — Stop, stop, said she, say not too much in his Praise; — already I find myself greatly interested in his Favour: — You desire for him a second Place in my Heart; take care I do not give him a First. As you please, returned Montier, my Friend is as myself.

THEODOTUS next was presented; and the behaved to him with the fame charming Vivacity; - and all the Company admired her, as she so justly deserved. - But now, Celena was inquired after. - Oh! said Louisa, Tomorrow we shall have her with us. — At prefent she is from home, but her Visit is to be shortened: For I fent to her Yesterday to come back directly with the Messenger, as her Uncle would arrive to Day. — Heavens! continued she, looking tenderly at Montier! How shall I contain my Joy? Such an happy Meeting! -- Dearest Man, what have I not suffered in your Absence, especially when I had Reason to fear you

## AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 17

was lost, on not returning with the convoy-Ships. — But, avaunt these Thoughts! — Sorrow comes fast enough of its own accord; — we need not make it for ourselves, or taste over again what is past. You shall not go to Sea again, Montier, I am resolved; indeed you shall not. — Nor do I intend it, answered he. I now come home laden with Riches, and more I am to receive for the taking of a Pirate. — Yes, my Louisa, I will ever remain with thee, nor will we part again.

No End to Happiness to be sure! cried she, and yet there must. For after this Affurance what more can I expect? This is the Completion of all my Wishes. I beg no added Bleffing; let me keep those I already enjoy, and I shall be contented. -In fuch like Conversations, mutually pleased with each other, did this Sett of truly-happy Friends pass the Evening; after which, at a late Hour, they retired to rest. -- In the Morning, Louisa went to the Apartment of the Princes, and found her yet in Bed. ——No Disturbance, I hope, my charming Friend, faid she; if you are inclined still to rest, I will leave you - No, answered Celimene, I was thinking to rife; you have not in the least disturbed me. - I have a Request to make

make you, faid Louisa. - It is, that when you do get up, you will condescend to come down a little to my Level. - Indeed you so far eclipse me in that fine shining Habit of yours, that I cannot bear it. A Woman never likes to be out-done in Finery. I cannot, with any tolerable Patience, allow you to furpass me in Glitter; and therefore, as you and Celena are much of an Height and Size, I have provided for you an entire Change of Raiment belonging to her, which is in the next Room, and only waits for your Orders to be brought to you. — Dear Louisa, said the Princess, in what an amiable Manner do you confer an Obligation! How kind the Offer which you make me! Indeed I should have made a strange Figure here in France, had I continued in my own Apparel. This Thought occurred to me in the Night; and I had refolved to beg a Change of Raiment from you, till I could procure one of my own. - But, dearest Friend, you have prevented me by your Kindness of making the Offer e'er requested. If you please I will now rise instantly; but I am afraid I shall be a very aukward Creature in dreffing this new Way.

O! No Trouble about that, said Madame Montier; I will help you, and so shall

shall my Woman. I will bid her bring the Saying this, she rang the Bell, Cloaths. and they were brought. After which, Celemene quitted her Bed, and was foon attired in her new Drefs, which fitted exceeding well; and the Amazonian Princess made a most lovely French Woman. - O! faid Louise, What have I done? my Plot has not fucceeded. - I thought last Night you looked too lovely; and, being conscious of your eclipfing me, I resolved to alter your Appearance. I have done fo, but to what End? - Quite against myself still: For, if possible, you are now more charming than ever. — It is not Cloaths or Ornaments I find: So I may as well fit down contented, and yield to my Superior; For, Dark will be the Crow, and fair the Dove, do what we can!

Thus metamorphosed, Madame Montier led Celemene to the Company; who all complimented her on the Ease of her Deportment in her new Attire. — Cleanthes and Theodotus were likewise provided with Habits by Montier; so our Adventurers now all made modern Figures, and appeared no longer in Masquerade. — They now impatiently waited for the Arrival of Celena, which was hourly expected; and then

then Montier resolved to begin with shewing the Princess some of the Curiosities of France. — Now the Method of leting Demetrius know the Sasety of his Son, was taken into Consideration. — For Cleanthes to write himself, was judged highly improper, as the Consequence of so great a Surprise might be injurious to the Health of him and his Cleone, whose Mind, it was feared, had not yet entirely recovered the Shock it had sustained on the supposed Fate of her Child.

MONTIER therefore proposed to write himself, and break the Matter by Degrees; which accordingly was put into execution by general Consent and Approbation.— Upon which he retired to his Closet, and after a while returned to the Company with the following Letter.

#### MONTIER to DEMETRIUS.

WHEN I last wrote, my dear and worthy Friend, I told you, I was to make a Voyage to Turky. — This I have done; and in all Respects it has proved a very prosperous one.

You will also in due Time reap the joyful Fruits of it; as, I believe, I can with some

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 183 some Certainty inform you, that your dear Son is living. — This Intelligence I gained some Time since; and if it is true. I hope he will very shortly be with me in France. — Indeed I do indulge the Hope: For a Person of some Credit has affired me, that Cleanthes was not lost when he last sailed from France, as we suspected, but has fince been feen. - I have taken all proper Measures in the Affair, and trust it will not be long before I am permitted to embrace my Dear, my long-lost Friend. Pray God, that nothing now may happen to prevent our Bliss; but that the Information I have received, and now fend you, may be true. - Yet, dear Demetrius! as nothing in this Life is certain, let not your Joy, or that of your Cleone, on this Occasion, rise too high: For then, if a Difappointment should ensue, it would plunge you into a greater Abyss of Misery than you felt before this Intelligence.

PERHAPS I am wrong to give it you, till the Affurance is abfolutely certain. I have had feveral Resolves upon the Occafion: —— I know not how I ought to act; but hope I do for the best, in giving you the Pleasure, which I am sure you will receive, on reading this Epistle.

ONCE

Once more, I beg you, moderate your Joy: —— As to my own Concerns, I have the Pleasure to inform you, that my Fortune is largely increased; and that my Louisa, during my Absence, has produced a lovely Boy. —— Cleanthes must be his Name; and we defer giving it him, till that dear Friend, if he be really living, shall arrive. — And be assured, whatever Tidings are gained concerning him, shall be directly transmitted to you, by your

Ever affectionate Friend

MONTIER.

This Letter was fent with the utmost speed to Calais, and the Packet, on its arrival at Dover, was directed to let it be instantly sent to Demetrius, without Delay.—Just as this Business was transacted, Celena arrived; and in her, Celemene, as she had expected, beheld the Image of her dear Marianna, allowing for Difference of Years.—Celena was just Fisteen; and as she sat by the Princess, it was hard to determine, which of the two was most lovely: Yet nothing could be more different

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 185 ferent than their Beauty; fo they ferved as Foils to each other.

AFTER having a while admired the Brightness of Celemene's Eyes, the shining Jet of her Hair, the Clearness of her Complexion, and in your Mind were going to pronounce her the perfect Pattern of true Loveliness and Beauty, --- Casting your Eyes on Celena, how attracting was her Softness! What a modest Grace shone through her Eyes of a clear Lightblue! — What a Bloom upon her Skin, which, only for that enlivening Blush, might have vied with Snow for Whiteness! - No Advantage did it receive from an opposite Colour in her Hair, as her Ringlets which gracefully flowed, were of the lightest Brown. - As to Shape, the nicest Judges could not determine which of the Ladies had the Advantage, both fo exquifitely fine, and equally fo.

They quickly contracted a strong Intimacy; the Interest each one had in Marianna uniting their Hearts: — Hearts as much alike in Excellence, as their Persons were in Beauty. The same Spirit seemed to animate their Motions: They never quitted each other, Day or Night, when,

when, at the Request of both, one Bed held them.

#### CHAP. X.

The Amazonian Princess and her Consort, have the Honour of an Interview with the French King at Versailles.

No No IER and his Louisa let slip no Opportunity of entertaining their Friends. — No Day passed in which they did not see something worthy Notice. And when they had gone through Paris, and the adjacent Places, they set out for Versailles to see the Court, Montier's Concerns obliging him to go thither.

When got there, the Arrival of the Amazonian Princess and her intended Confort being told the King, he expressed upon it a great Desire to see them; and made it his Request that they would make their Appearance at Court, in the Dresses they wore when they came from Armatia.

— They hesitated not to comply, and accordingly sent to Paris, for their Habits; which

A MAZONIAN PRINCESS. 187 which being arrived they put on, and went to Court.

NEVER was there so numerous an Asfembly as on this Occasion! and the Admiration met with, by *Cleanthes* and *Celemene*, was without Bounds.

The King, in a most noble Manner, welcomed the Princess to his Court; after which, Ah! Madam, faid he, with what Regret shall I part with such a Jewel! - France, it feems, is to have the Honour of entertaining you only for a short Time. - How do I envy my Brother of England, the Prize, the matchless Prize, which will be carried into his Dominions, and kept there for ever! - This fmall Token of Respect, I beg, most lovly Princess, from my Hand, you will accept. She feemed to decline it. I must not be refused, continued the King: - Pray honour me with wearing it. — It is but a Trifle, which, by taking, most highly you'll oblige me. - The Princess now took the Prefent; which was a Diamond-Necklace of great Value: And, making a low Obeyfance, - I am poor in every Thing but Thanks, faid she, great Sovereign, and no adequate Return shall I ever be able to make you.

Wearing

Wearing it for my Sake, replied the King, will be a fufficient Recompence, and all which I defire. — Some Compliments after this passed between the Monarch and Cleanthes; — Montier likewise received Thanks from his Sovereign, for ridding the Ocean of such an Annoyance as the Pirate he took had long been.

My honoured King, replied he, give me no Praise, for none do I deserve. — It is to the Princess Celemene you owe this Advantage, as likewise the Sasety of the Ship I had the Honour to command. — Had she not interposed her timely Aid, we had been lost. — She fought, she conquered, and she saved us!

On this, the King's Curiofity was highly raised to hear a particular Account of the Affair; and for that Purpose commanded *Montier* to attend him next Morning. — He did so, and gave the Monarch, not only the Information he wanted, concerning the Fight, but many Particulars of the Princess's Story.

When she appeared again at Court, — Oh! my Princess, said the King, I find you are not without the Pride belonging to your Rank:

CLEANTHES, in a most graceful Manner, humbly took the Gift; but did not examine the Contents. This was deferred till he got Home; and then, in the Presence of all his dear expecting Friends he opened the Paper, and sound it to be a Bill upon the Royal Exchequer, for a prodigious Sum.

ter, without an handsome Fortune: Therefore at my Hands, receive her and this Paper. — Mark me well, — I will not

be refused.

On! Celimene! said he, on whose Side lies Gratitude now! —— No more urge Obligation to me, as in Jewels and Money, your Fortune is answerable to mine; —— Nay, rather exceeds it. —— What a Prize shall I present my Parents with, when I return to England! Dear Montier, how I long for Demetrius's Answer to your Letter, to know when I may venture to throw myself at my dear Father's Feet.

On our Return to Paris, I make no thoubt, replied the Captain, of finding one, and now the fooner we think of fetting out, the better. This Motion was agreed to by all the Company; and after a short Time put into Execution; when at length they Safely arrived in Paris, where they found the following Letter.

#### CHAP. XI.

Several Letters which paffed between Demetrius and Montier, on interesting Subjects.

#### DEMETRIUS to MONTIER.

OH! my beloved Friend! what Agitations did your Letter occasion in my Breast? — My Son! — Can it be possible! — Does he then live! — And will

it once again be given Demetrius to embrace his Child! - Thefe, thefe are Toys too ftrong for utterance! - In my Heart I feel the extatic Blifs! - But I want Words, — 1 can't express my rising Hope. - But then, my Friend, your Caution: - I thank thee for it. - Just is the Admonition. — It shall have its due Force. - Rise not too high my Joy!

WHEN I received your Letter, it involved me in great Difficulties. - I knew not in what manner I should reveal the Contents to my Cleone. The Excess of Joy. thought I, will overfet her; and her poor Mind, thro' a strong Tide of Bliss, be as much shaken, as formerly thro' Sorrow !--How shall I proceed? - Kind Heaven direct me, cry'd I; thou only canft. Cleone knew not of my receiving the Letter. This was an happy Circumstance; --- It was given me early in the Morning, before she arose. When she joined me for Breakfast, - Dear Cleone, said I, had you ever any Faith in Dreams? — A strange Question, answered she! - Mean you, Demetrius, to catch me in a Folly? What can you mean? — I repeat my Question, Love,, faid I; and beg you will resolve me. If I must, cry'd she; why, then I'll own my Weakness, \_\_\_ I really do not wholly

wholly difregard Dreams; - they have at times made some Impression upon my Mind. - But, my Demetrius, this was not fair, I know you'll censure such a piece of Superstition. - No, Cleone, answered I; I do not censure it: For I myself cannot help subscribing to the Notion, that Dreams are not always fallacious. --- Pray Heaven that which I had this Morning may not prove fo. - Methought, Cleone, I received a Letter from Montier: - And well do I remember the Contents; --- they never will be erased. — I then proceeded to give her the Purport of what you wrote, withal adding some few Circumstances, in order to heighten the supposed Reverie: Which when I had ended, --- What, my dearest Life, is your Opinion of this, said 1? Ought we to believe it?

An! Demetrius! What do you ask, said she, bursting into Tears! — Believe it! — No, no! — Let, us not deceive ourselves; it cannot, cannot be! — This were an Happiness too great by far. Oh! My dear Child! Thou art a Saint in Heaven; and never more, until we meet in that blessed Mansion, must thy Mother hope to see thee! No, no; Demetrius, let us not delude our Reason: — 'Tis but a Dream; a Dream which can't be true. — I pleaded the

the Impression it had made upon me, but that availed not; so the Matter passed off for that Day .- Next Morning, I told her the same Story; -- furely, said I, there must be something in this Repetition. You, Cleone, may do as you please; but for my Part, I cannot help cherishing some Hope. I am determined to write instantly to Montier, and know, if he has received any Intelligence. - My Earnestness now feemed a little to move and stagger her Resolution. — This greatly pleased me, fhould it really be, as in my Sleep I have been taught to believe, faid I, should our dear Cleanthes be once more returned to our Arms, - could you, Cleone, Support the Transport? Would not the Joy be greater than your Reason would be able to bear? - Hah! cry'd she! What hast thou said, Demetrius! Embrace Cleanthes! \_\_\_ My Son! \_\_\_ My Child! \_\_\_ Heaven! - Heaven! Rifing from her Seat, and walking about the Room in great Diforder. - My breast! What conflicts doft thou contain! —— See my Cleanthes! Gracious God! — Oh! Transport! — Happiness unspeakable! Whether am I hurried! To what Scenes of Blifs. Fertil imagination, why dost thou Distract me? - Demetrius, continued she, (coming to me, and leaning upon my Arm, -) VOL. II. Support 1

fupport! relieve me. --- Oh! What Emotions has thou caused! - Speak, - say fomething. - Lower my Thoughts. -Moderate my Prospects, even a Supposition of fuch Bleffings (Oh! My weakened Brain! - I cannot bear with Steadiness. May it be all Illusion, my dearest Life. faid I; not my Cleanthes did I ever love like thee.—Better that he should have really perished, than by his Safety, thou shouldst lose thy Reason. --- Idle Dreams avaunt! No more will I believe your Phantoms-Mere Illusions all. Oh! do not fay thus. neither, cry'd she weeping - Better Cleanthes have really perished, than by his Safety I shouldst lose my Reason! --- Is one a certain Consequence of the other? -- No. I hope not. - Gracious Heaven! Strengthen my Mind; - grant my Demetrius may have dreamed a certain Truth. - Both these Petitions, O my God, vouchfafe to hear! Shall I write to Montier? faid I .- Yes. yes, my Love, cry'd she eagerly, pray do. The Answer! how do I long for that! -And if - I dare not trust myself with that; if - fuch rising Hope! - Demetrius. Demetrius ! - how strangely hast thou prepossessed me In consequence of this, my dear Montier, you have my Letter.— I pray with my Cleone, the Information may be true. I need not beg a speedy Aniwer roll a

fwer to this: Your Goodness, I am fure. will induce you to fend one; and I hope it will confirm the Tidings in your last. -- If it does, from what I have written to you. you will write accordingly. I mean in fuch a Manner as my Cleone may fee the Letter, and not find out the Deception I have been putting upon her, -In the mean time, it must be my Care properly to prepare her Mind for the bleffed Account I hope shortly to receive from you. Heaven grant I meet not with a Disappointment! - My Hopes thus raised, were they now to be dashed, I verily believe would more afflict me, than the Misfortune did at first .- But what a Length I run! Excuse, my Friend, this long Epistle The Subject fo interesting, how could I restrain my Pen? Indeed I could not do it .-But now I will conclude; earnestly expecting your Answer, which I hope will contain a Confirmation of all my Wishes: And, with Congratulations on your really-merited good fortune, subscribe myself

Your sincerely affectionate

and greatly obliged

DEMETRIUS.

K 2

How

How was Cleanthes affected on reading this Epistle! Such a Testimony of Affection and Regard for him expressed in it by both his Parents: — How did he long to cast himself at their Feet, and crave their Blessing!

To pave the Way for this, Montier and fwered the foregoing Letter; not thinking it yet proper for Cleanthes to write: He therefore adhered to the Directions given him by Demetrius, and thus addressed his worthy Relation.

#### MONTIER to DEMETRIUS.

REJOICE! my Friend, rejoice. Set no Bounds to your Joy! — Your Dream is really true, — Cleanthes lives! Within this Hour, perhaps, I shall embrace him. Already he is in France; certainly so. I do not go to meet him, but write to you. — Shall I tell you how the Contents of yours astonished me? I cannot. — Call it not a Dream! — Give it an higher Name, — A certain Prophecy. — What can we say to these things! I want Ability, so must be filent.

CLEONE! --- Dear Cleone! --- How will your Strength of Mind be tried! Thus mode-

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 197 moderate thy Joy .- Thy Son, 'tis true, does really live: - But, 'ere he reach thy Arms, he must still pass the Ocean; in this there is some Danger. - Should he! --- but let me not suppose so great a Diftress. — Yet it is possible; and against possible Evils we should endeavour to arm our Minds. - Heaven feldom gives us Trials we have not Strength to bear. - And yet, your Hopes thus raifed, should they be disappointed, - should he perish now, and never reach your Arms! Indeed, I doubt your Fortitude at this Event, and fear you would fink beneath the Weight of Woe,

May it not happen. — But that Cleanthes, who is now, I am affured, in perfect Health, may shortly fill the Arms of his dear Parents, is the constant Wish of their sand the Truly affectionate of their

carried being vibried being was a carried Montjer.

P. S. Oblige me with an Answer, that I may know how to proceed. Composite Account whether the best flowers

THIS Letter was fent as the former; and as it must be some Time before an K 3 Anmodest

Answer to it could be returned, our Company of dear Friends refolved to fill up the intervening Space, in visiting different Parts of France, for the Entertainment of Celimene; who was fo greatly delighted with what she saw, that Armatia was almost forgot by her; and it is eafy to believe, that the did not, even in Thought, regret the Step she had taken. - Indeed, she had no Reason to do so, from the Treatment the met with from Cleanthes, or his Friends: who all joined with him in ufing their utmost Endeavours to oblige and divert her.

THE fweet Celena was a great Comfort: They vowed eternal Friendship; and refolved, if possible, to spend the remaining Part of their Days together. It was with fome Difficulty this could be completed. For the Affection Montier bore his levely Niece, made him very reluctant to part with her: Even Louisa was very unwilling; for Celena had deservedly gained the Love of her Aunt, as indeed she did of all who knew her.

BUT so earnest were Cleanthes and the Princess, that, through their Entreaties, aided by the strong Inclination of the young Lady herfelf, and the Intercession of Theodotus, whose Word, among his Children,

### AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 199

was next to a Law; ——All these joined together, so powerfully pleaded, that at last the Point was gained; and it was agreed upon by general Consent, that Celena should attend the Princess to England, and always remain there with her. What an Occasion of Joy was this to the lovely Friends! Endless were the Thanks and Testimonies of Gratitude which they gave Montier and Louisa, for thus indulging their Wishes. - I should have mentioned, that Cleanthes, Celimene, and Theodotus, all, according to their Promife to Montier, while on board the Ship, had now fat for their Pictures. — True Likenesses were taken. and extremely beautiful was the Appearance they made. Copies were taken to be carried to England, and the Portraits of Montier, Louisa, and Celena, likewise added, as a Present to Demetrius. - All drawn at full Length, They were thus divided. - Gleanthes and Theodotus; - Montier and his Louisa; who held in her Arms the lovely Infant before-mentioned, and who was then three Months old, named Cleanthes.

cellent Piece: Their different Beauty, as has been before described, adding a Grace to both, as they stood by each other; Celena holding a Lamb, while the Princess K 4 tied

tied a Wreath of Flowers round his Neck. — Their Dresses, in a particular Manner, suited their Complections; and each gave Life to the Colour of the other, Celimene's yellow, Celena's blue, and her Dress was near as fanciful as that of the Princess.

THESE three Pictures, the Disposal of which Cleanthes ordered, were designed to fill three large Pannels at the upper End of Demetrius's Hall; and, after their Arrival in England, were placed there; proving, as they could not fail, a great Ornament to that magnificent Room. — Isabella's Picture was now restored to Cleanthes; who rejoiced much at receiving it, and did not ever after part with it again.

THEODOTUS wrote to Don Ferdinand, in the Manner prescribed by Sebastian, withal adding many Words of Comfort, as well as Condoelnce; the latter as condustive, if properly applied, as the former, of easing a troubled Mind.

HUMAN Nature is not fond of Oppofition; but, on the contrary, it loves to be foothed and humoured. — When it is in deep Diffress, to talk of Comfort, — say, it must not grieve, but cast off Sorrow! — How AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 201

How irksome is the Doctrine! Impossible to follow it, says the afflicted Person; such Woe as mine can have no Cure! — On this the Friend, if he is wise, will sooth; — he will own the Trouble great, before he offers Comfort: As the good Surgeon searches the Wound, and carefully considers its Nature and State, before he can attempt the Cure, or resolve how he should proceed. But for this Caution he might be at a Loss; and though he threw in Balm, — that Balm might not agree, and be improper.

THEODOTUS did not bid Ferdinand cease to grieve; he did not tell him, that his Woe was light. — He acknowledged it was grievous! condoled with him upon it; and then administered Comfort, bidding him rely on Heaven and Time for Cure.

To give a Description of what Celemene saw in France, would be impertinent; as so many of my Readers have, doubtless, been there themselves, and Eye-witnesses of all the Curiosities that Nation affords. I therefore shall only say, That, after she had seen all that was worthy Observation, and, with her Friends, was returned once more to Paris; they did not wait long before the expected Call to England, so much

wished for by Cleanthes, arrived, in the following Lotter, sent by his dear Father to the common Friend of both.

## DEMETRIUS to MONTIER.

A S first due, let me give Thanks to Heaven for the blessed Assurance it has enabled you, my dearest Friend, to send me. — Next, my sincere Acknowledgments to you I pay. — Oh! Montier! shall I most admire your Goodness, or your Prudence, on this Occasion? Your last Letter! — It was just what I could have wished in every respect, and I hope has answered the desired End. — My dear Cleone! what Transports does she enjoy!

When I received your Letter, it was in her Presence. — Here, my Love, said I, before I opened it, — This is from Montier. — Oh! Cleone! Now summon up all your Courage, all your Strength of Mind! — What may not be the happy Contents? Our dear Son! Should he be really living! and this the Confirmation! Let us hope! — She trembled, — wept, — I thought she would have fainted; — I soothed, and I supported her; after which, when she again appeared composed, I ventured to open your Letter.

How

How weak is human Nature, I had cautioned Cleone, I had bid her arm her Mind: — I should have armed my own. — The first Word I saw was rejoice! It struck me, - I cannot tell how, as my Eye glanced upon it; bleffed Prophecy of what was to follow. - I did rejoice! Montier, Joy overcame me! I started, and down the Letter dropt. --- I could read no farther, but ran about the Room, repeating, --- Rejoice! Yes, yes, my Friend, I do rejoice. -- I do obey thee. --- How strange was this Behaviour! --- I, who had been preaching Moderation, to be myfelf fo overcome! — Lessons are easy to be given; the Difficulty is to practife. - The Truth of this I fully verified. I lost just then my reasoning Faculty; a fudden Impulse seized me, and the tumultuous Tide of Joy I could not properly support.

CLEONE difregarded me or my Actions. --- She took the Letter up the Moment I let it fall; and, what is very furprifing, read the Contents quite through; - calmly read them. - When ended, fhe fat down with great Composure, faying, - Thanks, many Thanks, Montier! I will not let thy friendly Caution prove inessectual; - it shall have due Weight. --No : visor) if

No; he is not with me yet. — He may perish in the Ocean! Nothing in this Life is certain. - Rightly thou fayest, Against possible Evils we should arm ourselves; I will. - And yet, Oh! gracious Heaven! (falling on her Knees. - This Action roused me, I ran to her while she continued;) Do not again involve us in Mifery! Give not a Prospect of Bliss, and then dash the joyful Potion from our Lips untafted! I thank thee for the Preservation of my Child! Preserve him still, and grant, Oh! grant, he may reach my Arms in Safety. - Notwithstanding my own Emotions, fo careful was I of Cleone, that no fooner did she bgin to speak, than she drew all my Attention. I did not lose a Syllable of what she uttered; and when she rose from her Knees, after having made an End of speaking, I took once more the Letter, and read it through.

THEN I wondered not at what she had spoken: I saw most plainly from whence all her unlooked-for Composure proceeded: —— Dear Montier, had I read your Admonitions, instead of dropping the Letter, they would have cured the little Start of Frenzy, which, for a while, disarmed my Reason. —— I now joined with my Cleone, in praising Heaven, and thanking you.

you. - Our Joy was a serene and folid Joy; and this, my Friend, we owed to the Allay which you so kindly endeavoured to give, after the transporting Tidings of our dearest Child. - I suppose he now is with you: If fo, do not let him long delay to come to England; - impatient we expect him. Cannot you, Montier, Louisa, and Celena, attend him hither? Make our Joy complete! Be a Witness of the Bliss which you, under the Hand of Heaven, have been the Occasion of by your Communication of the bleft Event. -- Cleone joins with me in this Request. - Gracious God! how many Bleffings doft thou at once confer! She bears her Joy with Firmness of Mind; she is quite calm.

DISAPPOINT US not, Montier, but, on the Receipt of this Letter, come; infantly come, and with thee bring to the longing Arms of me and my Cleone, all that our Souls hold dear, our Son, Louisa, and Celena; by doing of which you will more than ever bind eternally your

DEMETRIUS.

Marine Marine

No Words can paint the Joy of Cleanthes, or indeed of all his Friends, on reading

ing this Epistle. The only Cause they could possibly have for Sorrow was now removed. — Cleone's Reason, this was safe, and both dear Parents well.

YES, faid Cleanthes, this pleasing Command I will quickly obey. - Dear Friends, speaking to all around, - Will you not make my Father's Joy complete? I now will write myself; may I not so affure him? - You may, faid all with one Accord. - Well then, continued he, now let us fix our Time for going, that I may give my Father Notice. — This Day feven-night, faid Theodotus,; has any one Objection? - No Negative was given; and, said Montier, my Care shall be to get all in Readiness - Instantly I will go feek a Messenger: He, at the same time, shall take your Letter to Calais, and befpeak our Passage for the Day our worthy Father has fet. Saying this, Cleanthes and Montier both left the Company; one to write, and the other to procure a Means of fending the Letter.

WHEN they were gone, — Good Theodotus, faid Louisa, I am in Distress. — My
Child! — My little dear Cleanthes, how can
I leave him behind me! —— All the Pleafure England can give will be abated; I
shall

#### AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 207

shall carry one half of my Heart with me, and leave the other behind. — This may be Folly; but it is a Folly I cannot, help; fincerely do I love the little Charmer.

Folly, repeated Theodotus! Call not your true maternal Tenderness by so harsh a Name. — Dear Madam, make yourself quite easy: No need of leaving your sweet Babe behind: Take him with you; I can promise him a Weleome. — May this be, said she? Is it not too presuming? Not in the least, dear Lady, answered Theodotus: I myself will make the Proposal for you the next Time we are all together in general Assembly. Cleanthes shortly returned with Montier, and read the following Letter to the Company.

#### CHAP. XII.

than one to at

Cleanthes writes to Demetrius. And they all arrive in England, and proceed to the House of Demetrius.

## CLEANTHES to DEMETRIUS.

Is it, my dear, and ever justly-honoured Father, by the merciful Goodness of Heaven, given your Son to write to you!

And

And, Oh! his Transport stops not here. -Once again; - nay, many thousand Times, he hopes to embrace, and be embraced by, you and his dearest Mother, and from both receive a Bleffing!

This Day seven-night we are to embark. - We, I fay; for your Request is granted, Montier, Louisa, and Celena will accompany me; --- And two Persons more, \_\_\_ The first \_\_\_ Summon your Reason, lest such an additional Toy prove detrimental. - Theodotus! He is likewise faved, though he was not with me, and, till within a very fhort Time, we have shared different Fortunes; but at length, by wonderful Means, as it faved, as it preferved, kind Heaven brought us once more together. — Tokens of the kindest Remembrance the dear good Man fends to you, and my Mother.

THE other Person, — But, Oh! My Father, how shall I name HER! A Woman, by that Word, you will find. - A Woman! No; a Goddess, fure, in human Form! To fay how much I love her, is impossible. - Words cannot paint my Admiration, or my Esteem. - 'Tis not her Person only which I adore: - And yet, that Person is surely the most lovely

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 209
the Eye of Man ever faw: —— Her Mind
furpasses even this. —— In short, my Father, she is the perfect Pattern of all human
Excellence! —— You will own it, so will
my Mother, when you shall see, and be
acquainted with her.

BLAME me not for giving her my Heart without your Leave. - When I made the Present, little Cause had I to hope ever to see my Father more; else he should have been confulted. She, the charming Celimene, honours me with her Affection; and nothing but your Sanction, and that of my dear Mother, is now wanting to complete my Happiness, and join our Hands. -I receive, and the confers, the Honour. - In Rank, in Fortune, as well as all kind of Merit, the far furpaffes me. - Not only my Opinion this, but of Theodotus, and all our Friends: They acknowlege her great Worth, and much approve my Choice; With one general Voice, giving her to me, and me to her.

My Father's Approbation, and that of my dear Mother, I do not fear obtaining; so certain of it am I from my Celimene's Merit. — Prepare, my Parents, to see and love her; — one is a sure and certain Consequence of the other, with every one!

Bur.

But, let me quit the Subject, though it is so noble. — 'Tis so copious, I could write for ever in her Praise, and still have Matter left.

MONTIER now enters, he says, a Messenger is ready to carry this to Calais. The Man will, at the same Time, take Passage for myself and Friends.—This Day seven-night, I once more repeat, we shall embark: Heaven grant us a safe Voyage, and that in a fortnight from this Hour—(I trust it will not now be longer) my dear Parents may see at their Feet,—bless, embrace, and be embraced by, their long-lost, but at all Times,

# Dutiful Son, old supply to

grant Worth, and much approved my

id will have a ship dought about all will

and spelwondos yell: They acknowled her

P. S. The Love of every dear Friend waits upon you, and my dearest Mother.

ALL, except Celemene, much approved of this Epistle; but she objected to the praises in it bestowed upon her. No more than what was highly proper, and necessary,

#### AMAZONIAN PRINCESS.

fary, said Theodotus. —— For, my Princess, you labour under great Disadvantage in not being known to Demetrius and Cleone. — Their Love and Affection to their Son must, doubtless, make them very difficult in the Choice of a Wife for him —— One of their own Nation, if they might have chose, most certainly they would have pitched upon, had they been consulted, rather than a Stranger, — You see therefore, that, to preposses them in your Favour, was absolutely necessary, in order to procure you such a Reception from them as you so justly deserve.

I must be silent, said the Princess. It is not for me to Dispute with my Father. - So Cleanthes, continued she, smiling, you may fend the Letter if you pleafe. -This was done, and the Messenger on his return, affured them, their Passage was taken for the appointed Time. - Not a Moment had been loft, but with the utmost Diligence all Things were prepared for the intended Voyage. The promifed Motion of Theodotus in Favour of Louisa, had been made, and agreed to by all; Cleanthes, in a particular Manner, promifing a most hearty Welcome to his little Name-fake at his Father's. - Nothing but Joy and the highest Satisfaction now reigned

in the Hearts of this truly happy Set of Friends; and at a proper Time they set out with all their Store of Wealth. — Theodotus had converted the Effects he brought with him from Turky into Cash and Bills; which amounted to a considerable Sum, and the Monarch's Present to Celemene into Paper, that would be current in England.

THESE Things so transacted, they all embarked, quick was their Passage, and with the utmost Expedition, after they landed, they proceeded to the Mansion of Demetrius; where they shortly arrived in perfect Health and Safety - To paint the Loy of all the Parties, on this Occasion, is a Task impossible! - The most skilful Pen would be at a Loss, to describe properly, and in Terms sufficiently pathetic to express, the unbounded Bliss, the truely affectionate Transports, which warmed their Hearts, and shone in their benign Countenances. - Words, - very few Words, were at first spoken among them! - The Company just arrived, were met in a large Hall by the venerable Pair; who inflantly twined their Arms around Cleant bes; he at the same Time catching, and returning each fond Embrace, fo that they seemed to grow together.

hangian won no footble desired and the FATHER!

Do I view!—Do I hold! Do I embrace thee?—Just Heaven!—Merciful Providence!—Benign!—All powerful Creator!—This is a Blessing!—Transport! Happiness!—Joy insupportable!—These, and such like Expressions, slowed spotaneously from the Lips of the—Father, Mother, and Son; and which was most sensitive ble of their Bliss, who can determine.

SHARING their Happiness, and Witness of the joyful Meeting, stood the delighted Friends! They endeavoured not to interrupt the Satisfaction, or call off the Attention of the transported Pair, and happy Cleanthes. - But at length the first rapturous Sallies being a little fubfided, and Reason coming to their Aid, - Now Theodotus shared his Part, and received the affectionate Careffes of Demetrius and Cleone. Here less tumultuous was their Joy. -Words, coherent Words had time to flow. Dearest Theodotus! faid Demetrius, as he embraced him, — Worthy Friend, how long we have been parted? —— Yet, thus to meet! Does it not overpay us? The Good are always the peculiar Care of Heaven: In thee is this Affertion proved;

CHARLE !

Thou hast been preserved, and merited thy Preservation.

My dear Instructor! Father! Friend! faid Cleone, now in her turn embracing him. — The Love, the Reverence which I always bore thee, is not by Absence in the least abated. — Next to the Safety of my Son, believe me, I rejoice in thine.

THE happy Pair embraced Montier, and his Louisa; nor was Celena forgot. And now Cleanthes, taking one of Celemene's Hands, with her kneeled at his Parents Feet, befeeching their Confent and Blefsing. - Nor did they fue in vain. - Kindly, by the indulgent Parents, were they raised, who embraced the Princess with much Affection, calling her their Daughter. - Cleone took Cleanthes and Celemene both together in her Arms; — Inclose us all, Demetri-us, said she: — He did so; — and she continued. - Gracious Heaven! thus circling, never ending, may grow our mutual Loves, without the least Division all our Days. - Then viewing the Princess with Attention; -- I thought, my dear Cleanthes, in your Letter you had been too lavish of your Praises, — Ah! Demetrius, said I, as he read, — Our Son's Affection makes him paint his Darling in high Colours.

# AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 215

Colours. — But, Cleanthes, too high you did not paint; only strict Justice did you observe in your Description of the Lady's Person, which I must own surpasses what you said concerning it; — and then her Mind! — Yes, yes; I see through those bright intelligent Eyes, what I may have Reason to expect: — All Goodness! — Oh! my Son, to some Purpose have you travelled; you have brought home the most valuable Treasure that ever yet was found. — Bless you together, dearest Children, said Demetrius; to all which my Cleone has spoken I most sincerely, and with the utmost Joy subscribe.

Modestly Celemene returned these Compliments and Praises. — How her Heart was transported, to be thus received, and thus spoken of, by the Parents of her dear Cleanthes, is far more easy to imagine than describe. — In receiving, and giving Joy did this transported Company imploy many Hours. — Anxious were Demetrius and Cleone, to know the History of the Missortunes of their Son and future Daughter. — To be informed of which, without any Interruption, Orders were next Day given, to be denied to all Company, till the Relations of Cleanthes, Celemene,

Colours

and Theodotus should be finished. — When all ended, —— various were the Remarks, and boundless were the Thanks which flowed from the expanding Hearts of this joyful Community.

The Ways of Providence they thought they could never sufficiently extol or admire; nor return proper and suitable Acknowledgments to the supreme all-wise Dispenser of Events, for bringing about, in so wonderful and unlooked-so a Manner, such high and valuable Blessings. —A Thing which, through Joy, at first had been forgot, was now remembred by Celemene. — Achnet's Letter. — This she desired Theodotus now as he was at Liberty to do, to examine; the Contents of which, on opening the Paper, he found to be as follows. ——

retient being

# concluded a XIII. of XIII.

Contents of ACHMET's Letter. Celemene baptized, and married to Cleanthes the same Day. and oblinace Refer

TOW in thy own England, - (as at the reading of this I trust thou wilt be) - oh! Theodotus, I crave your Pardon for what I have done: ——I hope, no mighty Injury; for I hear you are not destitute of Wealth, being amply supplied by your Cuproli. - Do you not wonder at my addressing you? - Well you may, But learn the Reason; which is to declare, why I drove you out of Turky.

I was always a very great Zealot in my Religion, and much have studied its Honour and Promotion. - The excellent Character you bore made me wish to have you converted to the Mahometan Faith; as I thought you would do much Credit to it: and we in that Instance triumph greatly over the Christians. - The strong Friendship and Love you bore Cuproli, - The little Desire you expressed of ever seeing England again, made me hope the Trial would not be in vain, if properly attempted. - Worldly Interest too, co-operating with other Inducements, is a strong Tye over an human Mind. — Yours I Vol. II. con-

concluded not to be invincible; therefore I was refolved to try. — I did so, and, to my great Mortification and Regret, found all my Endeavours frustrated, by your stedfast and obstinate Refusal. — I had proposed my Terms, resolutely proposed them; and then sorry was I, that I had done so. — Should I retract! — No; this my Pride forbad; I cheeked the Thought of retracting or going from my Purpose, through Pride; and therefore suffered you to depart. — Yet I felt for you, I selt for Cuproli, and pitied both for the Separation I had caused.

HAD you been resolute in refusing to go, as you was in rejecting my Proposals, fafely you might have remained in Turky all your Days for me. — I thank my Prophet, Pride would not fo far have got the better of me, as to have made me injure the Life of so deserving, so good, a Man as you. - No, Theodotus, had you perfifted, I would then have receded, whatever Struggles it might have cost me; - have owned I had been wrong in fo far preffing you; and let you know, then, as I do now, how much I admire, and could not help admiring and efteeming you, for your Stedfastness to your Faith, although that Faith itself is not approved of by me.

Bur

Bur all Trouble of this Kind I found you would fave me; you were preparing to embark, the Ship arrived to carry you away. - I had a Regard for you, and could not help being concerned to let you depart with fo ill Opinion of me as you must have conceived, and would retain to the End of your Days.

To hinder this, and clear myself from the Imputation of a blood-thirsty Man, I determined to write, and fully declare my Mind and Reasons for acting as I had done. This I have put into execution, and the Dependance I had upon your Honour, when you should read the Direction, I made no doubt was well-grounded; and that you would not expose me to Cuproli, (who never must know of this Confesfion) - But defer reading the Letter till you got to England. - Once more I beg Forgiveness for the Happiness I have drove you from; and that you may, at the Perusal of this, be in a happier State than even that you quitted, is the fincere Wish

100 blico are Your Friend, moved they early

and denomia died too Achmer.

An odd kind of a Friend truly, said Louisa, when Theodotus had finished the Letter.—Had I been in his Place, I would have left the Word out: For what could he expect but being laughed at for using it?—Could not own himself in the wrong! Poor proud, mean-spirited Animal!—Such a Friend! Theodotus, this of yours, I shall often think of him.

I THINK, said Celemene, the Man might as well have been for ever silent, as to own his Fault, after it should be out of his Power to make Reparation.

Too commonly do we find this false Shame in the Breast of Man, answered Cleone. Achmet is not the single Instance of it.—There are many People who scruple not to commit Faults, even without blushing, who dare not ask Forgiveness for the Offence; and this is owing to false Shame!—False Pride!—And generally do we see the proudest Men commit the meanest Actions; because that Pride will not suffer them to confess an Error; therefore they go on committing many more, by endeavouring to hide the first, and by thus acting, stoop to all Sorts of Meanness!

AFTER

AFTER more Remarks from all the Company, on Achmet's Behaviour, the Night being far advanced, they all retired to their respective Apartments: And in the Morning Demetrius and Cleanthes first meeting before any of the reft, they began talking about the Princess, whose Hand Cleanthes professed he was impatient to obtain. - Before you recieve that Happiness, my dearest Son, said Demetrius, I think it would be proper fhe should be baptized. This Word was scarcely spoke, when Cleone, Celemene, Louisa, Celena, Theodotus, and Montier, all entered the Room: - And Cleanthes answered his Father, To be fure, Sir, highly proper! Proper! faid the Princefs, coming up to him in a pleasant Manner, what is proper? for us to have our Breakfast?—I am fure. I think fo, after the long Walk Montier has took me this Morning :- So pleafant! how it has raised my Spirits! I think, I shall not be grave all the Day.—Ah! my dear Daughter-elect, said Demetrius, the Subject we were upon when you entered, would make you fo: - And pardon me, fo fair an Opportunity given me, of revealing it to all these our dear Friends, from whom we agree to hide nothing, I cannot slip. - Demetrius then in a particular Manner, addressing himfelf to Theodotus, told the former Conver-L 3 fation

fation between him and his Son .- Oh! Sir, faid Celemene, blufhing - you prevent my Wishes --- To be made really a Chriftion was a Request I long have wished to make; but was withheld by the Confequence which I supposed must follow that facred Institution: - The Ceremony only of this (I hope) is wanting; in my Heart I am a Christian now.—The many Lessons I have received from good Theodotus, have quite convinced me. - He had told me, that, before I became the Wife of Cleanthes, it would be proper for me to be baptized: and then the other should directly follow. I longed to be entitled to the Bleffing of my Redeemer ; - but, after what Theodotus had told me was to enfue, how could I make the Request? It was not proper to come from me. Something for Virgin-Modesty should be allowed.

RIGHTLY my Daughter speaks, replied Cleone, kindly folding her maternal Arms about her; from us the Proposal ought to come.—Now it has been made; let both Ceremonies be performed, as soon as possible; I will see to necessary Preparations.—On the same Day, replied Theodotus, I advise, be both important Transactions performed. Let us, from the Font lead Celemene to the Altar: But if to this, my Friends,

16393

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 222 any amongst you have any Objection, let it be proposed. - None was made, but a general Affent instantly given, by all but Celemene. - She spoke not, but that was not construed into an Objection: So the Matter was thus agreed and fettled to the infinite Joy of Cleanthes; who was even loft in Transport, at the Thoughts of so foon becoming Mafter of all his Wishes.

THE Day being fet, all Things necessary were prepared: And, at the Request of Celemene both Ceremonies were to be performed in a private Manner, and none admitted to be present except those dear Friends, who were all so deeply interested in her Happiness, and the Servants of the Family. who, tho' numerous, were all discreet, and kept the Matter quite close. - There was a convenient Chappel in the House; and here the facred Rites were to be performed.

THE auspicious Morning came, and Celemene, according to the usual Custom of Brides, attired herfelf in White, having by the Direction of Louisa procured a proper Habit before the left France. --- When drest, the Morning did not rise more radiant, or the Beams of that Orb whose brilliant Rays enlighten the Universe, appear

pear more lovely or attracting! — On her Countenance was spread a sweet Concern, a kind of sacred Awe, which added Majesty, as well as Beauty, to her Face.—When she quitted her Chamber, and attended by Cleone, Louisa, and Celena, joined the Gentlemen, with what Reverence, Love and Gratitude did the Eyes of Cleanthes shine, when he approached and led her to a Chair!

- SACRED for ever be this Day, my Angelic Princess, said he! May the inestimable Treasure, I shall receceive upon it, be mine till my latest Breath. - Kind things were faid to her by all the Company; and after awhile they proceeded to the Chapel; at the Entrance of which they were met by Theodotus, in his proper Robes. These, joined to his own venerable Person, as Celemene had never feen him in a Surplice before, struck her with great Awe. --- She trembled, and leaned hard upon Montier's Arm who led her. They were followed by all the Family in general; who made the Chapel near full. --- Demetrius, Cleone, and her Woman, were the Sponfors; for upon Account of Difference in Religion, Montier and his Louisa were excluded; so could be only Witnesses of the Ceremony.

2000

It was performed with proper Solemnity; after which the newly-created Chriftian, at the Altar became a Bride, and Cleanthes Lord of what he esteemed the greatest Treasure upon Earth.

Now all returned to the Apartment they had quitted, where a sumptuous Banquet was prepared, and the Day spent with the greatest Joy and Festivity. In a short Time after, Celemene Received the Visits, and returned them to all the neighbouring Gentry; who seemed to vie with one another in admiring her.

#### CHAP. XIV.

Horatio falls in Love with Celena; she returns his Passion. The Conversion of Celena to the Church of England.

IN these Rounds, a Gentleman of great Worth, and large Fortune, became Captive to the Charms of Celena. He had declared his Sentiments to her, and found no Reason to believe her Heart was averse to favour him. — On this he apply'd to Montier and Dimetrius for their Consent; but this he could not obtain.

L 5

Nip your Passion while it is young, said Demetrius. I wonder not, Horatio, at your Sensibility of the Charms and Worth of Celena: In most Respects you are, but not in all, formed to make each other happy. - You differ in the most material Point. - Religion! You do not, I presume, intend to become a Catholic? - Nor will she, I believe, be easily persuaded to relinquish her Faith, and embrace yours. Yet, unless one of these Events happen. do not, my Friend, think of joining your Hand with her's: —For, disagreeing in fuch a main Article, how can you expect to be happy?

MONTIER arged much to the same purpose: After which, I will make all things easy, said he. The Time I purposed staying in England is almost expired ; and now, inflead of prolonging, I will rather shorten it. - Celena must go with me to France; and then, on both Sides. Absence will cure a Passion so newly begun.

In a most disconsolate Situation of Mind, after a while, Horatio left his admonishing Friends, very little pleased with what had been faid to him. He did not quit the Mansion directly, but went into

A M A Z ON I AN PRINCESS. 227
the Garden, and, in a most retired Part,
lay down to consider of his present State,
than which he judged none could be more
unhappy! But long he had not been here,
when, casting his Eyes forward, he beheld two Women, coming towards the
Place; and, as they approached, he discovered them to be the Princess, and his
dear Celena. — He wished not to be obferved by them; so retired behind an Arbour, which they soon entered.

Being feated, — Oh! Celemene, said Celena, since you are become a Wife, how many charming Conversations with you do I lose? Morning and Night in our Chamber, how sweetly did we use to unfold each the Secret of our Hearts? These Times Cleanthes now robs me of; and Company takes up all the Day in such a Manner, that I have no Opportunity of speaking to you.

DEAR Friend! I want to tell you,—
and yet how shall I begin?—I know
you will blame me, but I have done my
utmost and cannot help myself. For without asking my Leave my Heart has made
its Escape!— It lest my Breast and gave
me no warning, else I would have detained it.— In the first Visit you returned,

just

just having finished his Travels, the young Horatio made his Appearance. — He took a very particular Notice of me: Indeed, Celemene, I engaged all his Attention; and he really seemed, as I thought, quite regardless of your superior Beauty.

SHALL I own my Vanity! — Yes, I may to you; — you are my fecond-felf. — Pleased with the Conquest I had made — (I suffered myself to believe I had made one) — When I got home, I indulged my Vanity in thinking of this, and his fine Person. — But what was my Joy! When at our next Visit I saw him! — Still vain, my Princess; I placed it to my Account; though in this I was not deceived, for he took an Opportunity to tell me so, and many more Things which I likewise believed, and equally pleased me.

CHARMING Celena, said he, for some Time to come, I shall be the most happy of Men, I shall frequently see you, and depend upon it I will lose no Opportunity; for you are all Attraction! I am indebted to all my Neighbours; they have paid their Compliments to me on my Return to England; and happily I begun acknowledging the Favour to the first Person Celemene did after her Nuptials.

# I now shall take the same round she does; so depend upon it, divine Celena, I shall see you in all the Visits you make.

Oh! my Princes! how transported was I with this Assurance; --- foolish unthinking Girl that I was! I considered nothing but the present Pleasure; and did not give myself the Trouble of examining into what might be the Consequence.

During the whole Circle you made, you know we always met Horatio; and after this was done, he paid a Visit to Demetrius --- Now he made me a full Declation of Love! quite unprepared he surprized me; and I did not repulse him. --- He begged to know if he might hope? --- I was silent; this rejoiced him; and he upon it besought me to let him ask the Approbation of Demetrius and my Uncle, to Address me. --- I was so consused, --- so frighten'd, --- so pleased! --- I could not speak a Word. --- Alas! I found my Heart was gone, and his past all Redemption.

AFTER repeated Affurances of his Paffion; for three Days from this, faid he,
I am engaged in Business I cannot possibly
put aside; but, on the fourth, I will be
here again, and make my Propositions to
your

your Friends. - My dearest Celimene, this is the Day. - Will he keep his Word? Alas! I fear not. — The Day is far fpent! - How strangely affected have I been all the Morning! - My Heart was ready to burst: fo, my Princess, I determined to open it to yon: - For this purpose, after I had peeped into the Hall, where I faw Demetrius, Cleanthes, Theodotus, and my Uncle, all together, and no Horatio with them, I fought you in your Chamber. - I could not tell you all that was in my Mind before your Woman; fo I begged you to take a Walk. You have complied, and now you have my Secret; how will you advise me? Just as Celemene was going to reply, Cleanthes came to her. - My dearest Life, faid he, one Word with you this Instant. - He took her Hand, and as he led her away, - Celena, said he, if you remain where you are, she shall come to you again prefently.

Away they went directly to the House, leaving her in much Distress, and forming various Conjectures. Ah! Horatio, said she, not to come as you promised! not to keep your Word! False Man! wretched, deceived Celena!

FILEY!

HORATIO could hold no longer, but, stepping from behind the Arbour, where he had heard all the foregoing Conversation; and, casting himself at Celena's Feet, call me not false, my dearest Angel, said he, I have kept my Word, and made my Proposal, but have not succeeded.——All crimson'd over with Blushes, sat Celena during this Speech.——Her Surprise at the so unexpected Presence of Horatio was unspeakable! At length, a little recovering herself,—Tell me, said she, Horatio, tell me truly; have you heard the past Conversation between me and the Princess?

ADORABLE Creature, I have, replied he; and the Happiness I receive from it, how shall I express?

OH! my Folly! cry'd Celena, why, why did I make that Confession of my Weakness in a Place where there was a Possibility of being overheard! I am well repaid for my sad Indiscretion! — What I have heard, my charming Celena, answered Horatio, you shall have no Cause to repent. —I will not make an ungenerous Use of the Knowledge I have acquired; it will only be a Means of saving me from Despair,

fpair, into which I should most certainly have fell, had I not gained this unlook'd-for Assurance from the Lips of the Mistress of my Soul, that I am not wholly indifferent to her. On this I build my Hope; for surely something unexpected will happen to relieve me from my present Woe!

HEHVEN! what a distressful Situation is mine! Know, my Celena, that this Day, according to my Promife, I waited on your Friends, and fued for their Confent: But they will not favour my Pretenfions; I have received a Denial; for --- Here the Sight of Celemene, at a small Distance, put an End to the Discourse. Celena observed her; — Fly, fly, Horatio, faid she, the Princess comes; do not let her find you with me. - I will obey, faid he: But first, my dear Celena, let me beg you to endeavour, if possible, to give me an Opportunity of feeing you in this Place about the fame Hour to-morrow. - Promise me this, or, at present, I cannot leave you. -Go, go! cry'd she, in Fright, I will, I will. Pray leave me. - With this Affurance Horatio retired again behind the Arbour, and now the Princess joined her Friend .-You are wanted, my Dear, within, in Cleone's Apartment, faid she. - One Word here first, my honoured Lady, returned

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 233
Celena. — Not one, my Love, answered the Princess; I was commanded to fetch you instantly; and see, Louisa comes, I must perform my Task.

No Time had now the poor Celena to befpeak a Friend in Celemene, as she wished to have done; too well guessing the Cause of her being summoned before Cleone.—
Louisa now came up: — I was afraid, dear Celemene, said she, that you would have play'd us false, and have let the Girl told her Story, and gained your Pity, before she was properly talked to: Indeed we had some Cause to fear this, from your unbounded Affection to her.

CELENA now was ready to fink, being perfectly affured for what she was wanted. — At length they reached the House, and the Apartment of Cleone, who, she thought, sitting, as that Lady was, in a great Chair at the upper End of the Room, looked like her Judge. — With a smiling Countenance, Come hither, my Celena, said Cleone, take a Chair, and sit by me; I want to have some Discourse with you. — But ah! why tremblest so, my Child? — Celena, dear Celena, I fear, too well you guess the Cause I have to plead against you: — Yet weep not, lovely Girl!

Was a

be re-affured, a stern Judge you will not meet in me; — Only the Admonitions and Advice of a tender Mother will I give you, if I find the State of your Heart to be as we suspect.

THE other Ladies were, by this Time, feated, Ah! Madam, faid Celena, taking Cleone's Hand, which she pressed to her Lips, --- Demetrius, Cleanthes, Theodotus, and my Uncle! they are not, I hope! ---- their Correction! --- Indeed, I could not bear it. --- Fear not, my pretty Innocent, reply'd Cleone; they shall not be present. ---- Your Cause we, Women, will debate. ---- Horatio! He falls under their Tuition.

Ar the Mention of his Name Celena started, blush'd, and then turned pale. ——Yes, yes, for certain so it is, cry'd Louisa; the Girl is gone, gone, past saving! That creeping Devil, Love, has got into her Heart! Aunts may preach, and Friends advise; but all to no purpose, I dare say! Be not too hasty, Madame Montier, returned Cleone; I never condemn any one unheard. But now, my dear Celena, I must proceed to question you. ——I expect that, without the least Disguise or Affectation, you will answer me: So doing, you will make me your Friend; I love Sincerity. ——Has Haratio

A MAZONIAN PRINCESS. 235 vatio ever made any direct Application to you for your Affection?

YES, dear Madam, answered Celena. often. - Good Girl! faid Cleone. - But has he succeeded? Do you incline to favour him? - Ah! Celena! filent! in Cases like this in Question, that is a Confirmation. - Cannot you answer me, my Child? - I wish you could in the Way that would please me. — I will be fincere returned Celena. - As you wish, I cannot answer: For, --- I know your Wishes are not in Favour of Horatio. Dear Princess! turning to Celemene, - I am too much agitated; --- therefore let me beg you to give the Company that Account which, an Hour ago, you received from me: That will let my dear indulgent Judge into the true State of my Case.

THE Frincess repeated the Conversation. When ended, --- Poor Child! said Cleone, I fincerely pity you: But, Celena, Horation never can be yours.

How! dearest Madam! Never! cry'd she eagerly, never! Upon what Foundation do you speak this? Are you not stedfast in your Religion, said Cleone? Horatio is no Catholic, my Child; and would you

you think of being united to a Man, whose different Faith, in your Opinion, excluded him from Happiness hereafter?

I Do not think thus, Madam, answered she; Horatio is good, and all good Men must be happy in the other World.— So I have often heard Theodotus say; and he would not, I am sure, advance any thing which is not the strictest Truth.—— Sweet Girl! said Cleone, embracing her as they sat: — How shall I ever love thee!— Wast thou really my own Child, instead of an adopted one, my Affection to thee could not be much stronger. —— Take care, Celemene, said she, smiling, that this dear Innocent does not steal my Love even from you.

But, to the Cause in Question. — It is agreed upon, Celena, by all your Menfriends, that, unless you, or Horatio, give up your present Way of thinking, and, in sacred Matters, become of one Mind, your Hands must never be joined. — Theodotus, — he is of this Opinion, — him you revere. — He says, that such a Difference of Principle, in Persons so nearly allied, must often, and, in many Cases, produce Disagreement, and, of Course, Unhappiness. — He therefore advises you

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS.

to endeavour to forget him while your Paffion yet is young; and likewise this Determination is made, — that unless Horatio will desist from visiting us, and go to reside at a Seat he has far distant from this Country, you, my Dear, must go back to France with your Uncle Montier.

To France! Go back to France! Reply'd Celena. — Oh! Madam! How you diftract me! — What! Quit my Princes! Lose your Instructions! Indeed I cannot bear the thought. — Dear Celemene, (taking her Hand, —) Can you submit to these Terms? Will you suffer me to go? Surely you will not let me be thus torn as it were from my very self. — I really think, I love you better than Horatio; indeed I cannot think of leaving you. —Ungrateful Celena, said Louisa; is it thus you repay the Affection of your Uncle and me?

Dear, dear Madam, be not angry, replyed she, weeping.——I love you, love my Uncle; indeed I do, as well as I love myself.——But, for my dear departed Mother's sake, I look on Celemene——I can't express my elf!——But this I know, there is nothing in the World I love like her.

AND next to my Cleanthes, dear lovely Girl, returned the Princess, you share my Heart. - More Pain, at Thoughts of parting, you cannot feel than me. \_\_\_ Do not let it happen, my Celena. - Give a Denial to Horatio, and flay in England. -Your Refusal will doubtless drive him hence: he'll not molest us with his Presence, or keep your Wound from closing. - This is the way, Celena; - the only way our Separation can be prevented.

YES, my dear Princess, answered she, there is another way, -- a way, which will make you, me, and likewise my Horatio happy: - I will be christened, as you was in the Chapel; and then all Things will be right.

How, Celena! faid Louisa, at what a strange Rate you talk ! - Your dead Mother! How would she despise her apostate Child! After such a Change, could the know it, the never more would love you. - No, no, Celena you must not think of putting an end to the Affair in this manner.

DEAR Aunt Montier, - Pardon me, answered she, you are not the Judge. That

#### AMAZONIAN PRINCESS.

That Office is Cleone's; — To her I will apply. — What say you, Madam, is it not lawful for me to do what Celimene has done before me? My dear Mother, if she could have had her Wish, to be sure would have had Celimene Catholic? But she is not one; — and yet do you not think the Spirit of Marianna still loves her adopted Child? Why then should it not me in the same Situation?

AH! my Child, my dear Celena, faid Cleone, if I might really be judge in the Affair, I should not hesitate one Moment to give it in your Favour. Your Conversion would much rejoice me: But, my Love, there are others, who, having a natural Right over you, ought to be consulted on this important Subject; to them you must apply for Consent. — Which never will be obtained, said Louisa; and I wonder you, Cleone, should put the Girl upon it. Would Montier, think you, ever give his Assent to such a Thing?

YES, said Celemene, if Celena's Conscience. — Conscience, replied Louisa! — Her Conscience is just what you please to make it. Her Heart and Soul are yours; you have the Power to wind her as you please. Ah! would she had uever come

to England; for, found either in Faith or Heart I fear she'll never be again. But, to France she certainly must go, and — Dear, honoured Aunt! cried Celena, I cannot; indeed I cannot, think of returning thither. — I would sooner submit to any Thing than that.

What! returned Louisa, turn Heretic! Renounce both your Religion and your Friends? Strange Girl! This Love, what mighty Power has it over young Minds! Cleone! Celemene! What can be done? How shall we act? —— I know not, said Cleone, unless Theodotus be consulted. — He consulted, reply'd Louisa! Who does not know which way he will advise? Think you not, he would labour hard, and rejoice in her Conversion;

Who can the Reference be put to, answered Celemene? Who can we advise with, that would not be partial either one way or other? — Would Montier be less partial than Theodotus? — Oh! Child, Child! said Louisa, speaking to her Neice, what strange Perplexity and Trouble dost thou cost us! Would, for my part, the Affair were ended, some way or other; for such grave Debates do not suit my lively Temper. — Something above Fisteen, and in such

fuch a Hurry for an Husband! — Lord bless me! What will the World come to! Why, Child! if you marry now, and yourfelf have a Daughter as foon as you can. in a very few Years there will be very little Difference between Madamoiselle and her Mamma! We shall be puzzled to know one from the other, except by a long Pair of Leading-strings, which I suppose you'll command her to wear by way of Distinction! - My dearest Aunt, reply'd Celena; I bless the Omen! Now you joke, I am fure your Refusal is at an End: Nor am I without Hopes of your becoming an Advocate for me with my Uncle; especially when you have heard what I am now going to tell you, and minuted vin to side out ear be able to net out of in-

Know then, that I used often to listen to the Discourses of Theodotus, when he was instructing the Princess in her Religion; and what I heard him say on this Subject greatly pleased me. The general Charity which he allowed of, suited with my natural Disposition, which is tender and compassionate.—I had often grieved to think that all good People, even the they did not agree with us, should not be happy. Now Theodotus said they might; and what one wishes, it is at all Times very easy to be Vol. II.

lieve. — Yet all this I kept within my own Mind; — I did not reveal a Word of what I thought even to Celemene. But then I did not intend always to be thus filent: For I determined, when I was left behind in England, and you and my Uncle were gone back to France, I would unfold my Mind to good Theodotus, and beg his Counfel, by which I resolved to be guided.

Thus, Madam, you see it is not merely Love which prompts me to make the Change. — Tho' I will own — (for here I throw off all Disguise. —) That it is a very powerful Motive.

NEITHER this or my Scruples, shall I ever be able to get out of my Head again, I am fure: And would you wish to make your Celena for ever unhappy; as every one must be who is in a doubting State of Mind? This would be mine. — At first I listen'd to Theodotus merely thro' a childish Curiosity. That was my Motive for going to the Door of the Princess's Closet when he was with her; for he never would let me be present when he thus discoursed her. — No, Celena, (he would say, if I attempted it) I will deal with Honour by every one: What you may hear perchance may affect your

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 243 your Principles, therefore, my Dear, take it not amiss that I exclude you.

This made me still more anxious to hear what he could possibly have to say to her; so I missed no Opportunity of listening.—
This I could safely do; for none, as you know, Aunt, ever attempted to give them any Interruption, when they were thus employed.—I therefore used to stand at the Closet-door, 'till I found they prepared to move, and then I ran away with all Speed, and always got out of the Chamber before they opened the Door, so was never discovered.

Forgive, my dearest Friends, this Piece of Deceit. I now shall pay dearly for it, as what I heard Theodotus declare, made great Impression upon my Mind, and in the End brought me to the Determination I have mentioned, and which I should have put into Execution as soon as I was left behind, had I never seen Horatio.

DEAR Louisa, said Gleone, what shall we say to this? It is not the Conscience of the Princess which here speaks, but that of Gelena herself. No Art, you find, has been used by us;—the Affair is entirely of M 2 her

her own feeking. But will you carry her back to France, her Mind perplexed, and doubting in fuch high Matters! And her Heart left behind in England, where a most worthy Man will be miserable on her Account? Sure you will not do it. Do! cry'd Louisa, rifing, - I can't tell what to do. — Hang Gravity and Dispute! No longer will I attend to either. \_\_\_ I grow quite stupid! - Mercy! If I lose my Spirits, what a flrange kind of an Animal shall I be! - I find they are going; and amongst you I am put into a mighty folemn Mood! Tis Time to run for it; -this I will do to the Harpficord, and there play over a lively Air, to put myself into a proper Humour again. — End the Debate by yourselves, and do it just as you please: For so as I am not troubled again, I don't care: Nay, to avoid it, I don't know but I may follicit my Husband in your Favour. - Adieu, God speed you well. - Ah! my Aunt, faid Celena, as she went, I am fure of your Interest now! You are overcome I am certain; for it is ever the Cafe when you run away in fuch a lively Manner. But, then my Uncle! I fear he will be resolute! - Dear Friends, (taking the Hands of Cleone and the Princess) be my Advocates; - let us form a Party against

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 245 against my Uncle.——You engage Demetrius and Cleanthes, I will Theodotus; and for my Aunt, I am sure, if she is not for us, she will be filent, and not give her Voice against our Wishes: Which is a great Point gained; for what she says is with my Uncle almost a Law.

BEFORE any Thing farther is done in the Affair, reply'd Cleone, let me, Celena, ask you one ferious Question. - Did what you heard from Theodotus really make fo great an Impression upon your Mind, as to induce you to think of renouncing your Faith? Ah! My Child, do not deceive yourself or me. - Tell me, Celena, is not your Passion for Horatio the most powerful Morive? - The other perhaps at the Time à little affected you; but had it not been strengthened by the last, are you certain you should not soon have laid your former Scruples by, and been quite easy? - What I before declared, answered she, I will now in the most folernn Manner confirm.

HAD I never known Horatio, I should have ever bore in my Mind the Words of Theodotus, and have put myself under his Direction, as soon as an Opportunity had been given me. Difference of Faith in Ho-M-2

ratio was what I never confidered till put in Mind of it by you. I was fo wholly possessed by Love and Vanity, as to leave no Room for any other Contemplation: Therefore you fee my Scruples could not be derived from that Quarter; strengthened in some Measure I own they are. - Dear Madam! Did you not love Demetrius before you were united to him? - Why should I be ashamed to own my loving Horatio? - You, my Celemene, - You loved Cleanthes: from the first Moment of your feeing him you loved: --- Such an Example furely I may follow; and follow it, in every Respect, I will, if possible; --as thus - You, my Princess, for the fake of your Cleanthes, and likewife to preferve your Virtue, left your own Country, Friends and Faith, for another Country; -this belonging to the Man you loved; and now, his Faith, his Friends are yours. Celena does so too; - Yes, to preserve her Virtue: For, as I have Doubts regarding my Religion, and have an higher Opinion of another, would it not be deviating from one Principle of Virtue, if I did not change?

NEXT, I settle in the Country of a Man, whom, I am certain, I ever shall love: For him I forfake my own Relations: AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 247
tions; and then I will be new-christen'd in
the Chapel, my Princess, when I shall
have trod your Steps exactly. — No,
my Celena, replied she smiling, not in all:
— The very material one you do not
mention; — yet, I suppose, you did not
forget it neither. After one Ceremony,
before I quitted the Chapel, another followed; to comply with which, I presume,
you would have no great Objection.

emicrane size I as INDEED, indeed, Madam, faid Celena, notwithstanding I love Horatio, I do not defire to be fo hafty neither. The first Ceremony, after I am properly instructed by Theodotus, if my Uncle will agree to it and leave me behind, I should be rejoiced to have performed: But, my dear Ladies, as to becoming the Wife of Horatio, I could wish it might be for some Time deferred. I am ready to give him a Promise; but for actual Performance I cannot yet think of. — As the Gentlemen of this Family had spent the Afternoon and Evening abroad, the Ladies had fufficient Opportunity for discussing this Point; and Celena greatly rejoiced that Demetrius and her Men-friends were absent, as she much dreaded to fee them. They returned not till it was late; fo the married Ladies did not acquaint their Lords with what had 3095 N. 2 MA been

been settled till the next Morning; when each, before the general Meeting for Breakfast, gave the Account; and thus Louisa delivered hers.

My dear Montier, began she, - How glad am I our Child is a Boy! - Girls, the best of them, what Trouble do they cause! Celena! even she! - Can you believe it? - The Girl is not only in Love, but actually determined to embrace the Religion of the Man she doats on. - Nay, do not flart! - True as the Gospel, I can affure you. - And how do you think this Part of the Story came about? Why thus - (for she has made her whole Confesfion) - Theodotus, you know, my Dear, used, at our House in Paris, to give his private Instructions to the Princess.-And Celena! (oh t the Bane of Womanish Curiofity! What strange Affairs does it lead us into ! -- ) She truly must be list'ning, wanting fadly to hear what the good Man could have to fay. --- She did liften constantly, whenever they were together; and from what she heard, declares her Faith was Cheen greatly rejoiced that Deir bereggaft side Mericinanda vera calente de sala

This she kept to herself, but says, she was determined, as soon as we quitted England, to apply to Theodotus, and be guided

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. guided by him in whatever he should advile. - Don't interrupt me, Montier. A few Words more; and I shall have done - Then you may speak. - This Refolution, the Girl declares she made before the left France; and consequently before she had ever seen Horatio: So, you find, it was not from Love, but real Scruple of Conscience, that she made it. - Here you have your Louisa's Deposition: And now, my Dear, let your superior manly Reason inform me what is to be done?

Done, answered Montier! no Cause for Hesitation, it is so plain and obvious. Instantly, and before the Matter can be carried any greater Lengths, we must take the Girl to France. This is the only Way to fave her; for all the Family here will most certainly strengthen her Doubts, and plead her Caufe.

No, my Dear, returned Louisa, the very contrary to this, I can affure you. Cleone, and the Princess, in the Conference yesterday, acted with the highest Honour. - So far from encouraging Celena, that they urged all Arguments against her. -I did, you may be certain; - but the Girl was too many for us all; and I do be-M 5 lieve,

lieve, fincere in what she professes, and actually wavering in her Faith. — Theodotus! he must have tampered with her, said Montier — Heavens! where shall we meet with a true and sincere Friend! — To endeavour at the Perversion of the Girl, while in my House! What a base Return for all my Kindness to him!

Do not wrong that truly good deferving Man, replied Louisa. - Indeed, my Love, your Suspicions of him are ill-grounded. — He has not been false. —— So far was he from defiring to make a Convert of Celena, that he took the utmost Care not to endanger her Principles, and would not let her be present at any of the Conversations he had with the Princess upon religious Subjects, because he would not transgress the Laws of Friendship and Hospitality. This, in a ferious Manner, she declared: - What she did gain from him was by Theft, which we must pay for. I fear we and our Church must lose her; for the Girl feems fo earnest, in her new Opinion, I think she never can be prevailed upon to give it up.

SHE shall give it up, said Montier, or— My Dear, cried Louisa, try Perswasion, if you will; but do not let us proceed to Ex-

Extremities in the Case, as it must lose the Friendship of this worthy Family, who would most certainly side with Celena. Think of this, Montier! - Will it not be better to let the Girl have her Way, than run this Hazard? You know if this had not happened, we were to have left her behind, - ah! my Dear, I did not care to fill your Head with Fancies; but, indeed, I thought, among fo many Friends of a different Perswasion, our Celena would give up her own when we left her, and for this Reason, wondered you consented to the Scheme.—And did you really think of this Consequence Louisa, and not communicate your Thoughts to me? Indeed, my Love, it was not right in you to be filent: I protest, my Spirits were so much hurried by Joy and Bufiness, that it never struck me, else my Consent for leaving Celena behind would not so easily have been obtain'd. - What a cross Accident this? -How it disturbs me! I declare, I know not how to act! — To give the Girl her way, I cannot think of that. - Yes, returned Louisa, rather than make her remaining Days unhappy, furely you ought. - Nay, the will make us unhappy too, if by Force we take her back: Continual Debates will arise, which must cloud all our Joys. - I hate all grave Doings; ---- fuch by no means

DEAR Louisa, returned he, what firange Advice you give me! Can it be followed? --- How am I distress'd! --- Yet, before I determine any Thing I will talk to Celena myfelf, and thence refolve. --- But, Louisa, let us join our Friends; --- we make them wait, no doubt. --- Saying this, he handed her to the Company, who all but Gelena, who had begged the Ladies to excuse her, were now affembled for Breakfast. Cleone, Demetrius, the Princess, Cleanthes and Theodotus, had been discoursing upon this Subject, as well as Montier and Louisa; and, when the Servants retired. Demetrius broke that Silence which had been universal during the Time of their waiting. --- How foon, faid he, is the Sunshine of the most happy over-clouded by an unlooked-for Accident?

DEAR Montier, two Days ago, we thought ourselves secure in the most per-

fect Tranquillity: --- Yet fee! how it is interrupted; ---- Louisa has, I make no doubt, given you an Account of the Affair; we here present have had it from Cleone; therefore, as none of us are Strangers to the Caufe, we may directly enter upon it, and endeavour to come to fome Determination. ---- What, my Friend, is your Opinion? ---- By my Soul! replied Montier, I cannot tell. --- I am full of Perplexity: --- Let me ask you, Demetrias, what is yours? --- To answer conformable to the Dictates of my own Heart, said he, will, my dearest Friend, offend you. --- I beg to be excused.

No, Demetrius, replied Montier; you must not be excused. --- You cannot advife more contrary to my Inclinations, than Louisa has before you: First, let me have your Sentiments; then I will beg those of each dear Friend here prefent: And if you all agree in one final Determination, and the Girl continue resolute after I have talked to her, I think, I must give up my fingle Opinion, and be guided by the general Voice; --- For even the Wife of my Bofom is against me! --- speak, dear Demetrius, fpeak. - Thus called upon, my dearest Friend, I will, faid he. --- By what we have heard reported by the Women, I think there remains

remains no Cause for doubting, as to the Sincerity of Gelena, with regard to her prefent Determination. --- It does not appear to be a sudden Start, or, as we at first imagined, arise from a Fit of Love; but real and serious Conviction: This too of her own seeking; and no manner of Art used to give her the present Turn.

THEREFORE my Opinion is this, ----That, after you have used all the perswafive Arguments you can think of to make her alter her Mind, if the cannot in Conscience alter it, she should be complied with in all Respects. --- To the same Effect spoke all the rest of the Friends: And the Subject lasted till some Company coming in put an End to it, and likewife hindered Montier from talking to his Niece; and thereby gave her an Opportunity of meeting Horatio in the Arbour. --- She went and found him. --- He told her the Reason of his meeting with a Denial from her Friends; and, after that, the gave him fome Account of the Debate she had with them, as likewise her overhearing Theodotus, and the Determination she had thereupon taken, --- and of following the Example of the Princess Celemene. - Dearest Charmer, faid Horatio, how you rejoice me! --- and may I hope? ---Yes,

remains

Yes, faid she, if the Consent of my Uncle can be gained, mine will not be wanting. --- Oh! Transport! answered he, inestimable Happiness! How shall I repay fuch matchless Goodness? --- Heaven be your Advocate, my Angel, and repay you for your Kindness to me. Soon, soon! I hope, to call you mine. —— As to that, replied she, it is time enough to talk about it; — I must first be christen'd. — Christen'd! my Charmer, replied Horatio! --- Forgive. me; but you are in an Error. — The. Baptism of your Church is not scrupled by. ours. - No need of that preceeding Ceremony, as with the Princes: - A renouncing of some of your former Tenets may perhaps be necessary. — But I need not talk to you upon this Subject; Theodotus, far more capable than me, --- he will instruct you. - My Time is short, let. my fincere, my endless, Passion employ that Time you have no stay with me. --- After a while, Celena told him she must depart; but he would not let her go, till she had promised, if possible, to give him another Meeting the next Day. - She was just got into her Chamber, when Montier fent to demand her Attendance upon him. -With trembling Steps she went, fearing his Anger, yet determined to be resolute. --- She was fo. — All his Arguments. to conwill

convince her proved ineffectual; and he was obliged to give up his Purpose, though he did it very refuctantly.

In general Affembly it was now pronounced, that Celena should be delivered into the Care of Theodotus. He was to take her as his Child; and Montier, with his Louisa and little Son, were to set out for France in a very short Time. - Celena met Horatio, according to Promife, and told him the Agreement; withal begging, that as Things were now likely to turn out according to his Wifhes, he would difpense with her giving him those private Interviews; and likewife that he would not visit in the Family till her Uncle was gone, as his Presence might disturb him. ---- Indeed, Montier wished not to see Horatio; but left the following Letter behind for him with Demetrius, to be fent him as foon as he departed.

# CHAP. XV.

Montier's Letter to Horatio, recommending to bis Care the beauteous Celena.

MONTIER to HORATIO.

I T is without any Manner of Satisfaction to myself, Horatio, that I am obliged to address you. Indeed as a Nephew phew I cannot approve you: Yet not from any Doubt I have of your Unworthiness, but from a Motive——(I need not name it—) well known to you.——My Niece has made you her Choice.— Let me not wonder or be surprised at it, since in an Affair of a still-higher Consequence, she has made a much stranger.——Quit the Faith she had been brought up in!——Scarcely to be believed; especially as no Art was used to make her do so. It is associately but so it is.——Oh! Fate, there is no resisting thee!—Yet, whither am I run?——How I deviate from the Purpose of my Writing?

her in other Hands, intrust her to their Care. — Theodotus is now the Father of her Mind; Demetrius of her Fortune. — It is ample, Horatio; it equals, if not exceeds, yours. An Account of it I leave with Demetrius, who will fee the Things between my Niece and you properly fettled, before you are united. — Much Happiness I wish you with her; — more than she now gives me. Indeed, indeed, I am much troubled! — Would this Affair had never happened: — But as it has thus fell out, I must submit. — Use the Girl well, Horatio! Make her a good

good and tender Hufband. - Surely you ought; for what a Sacrifice does she make you! - Yes, I fear you are the Cause, at least the chief Cause, of her so steady Adherence to her new Opinion: But for her Love and Defire of being yours, she might have quitted it. - Bear this in Mind, Horatio, to your latest Hour. Celena leaves her Country, Friends, nay, even Faith, for you! - Does she not deferve your utmost Love and Tenderness on this Account? — If she is in an Error, you ought not to be her Punisher; - you who are fo highly obligated by her Folly! - Yes, Folly! I must call it; for to her Resolve, I can never chearfully subscribe. My Confent, it is true, I have verbally given; but my Lips and Heart did not go together.—Once more, I charge you, treat her kindly: I still must love her, in Spite of her Fault; not only for her own, but the Sake of her dear departed Mother. And now I may pop my Pen; only adding this, do ye atio, endeavour to make Celena happy; and that God may make you both so here and hereafter, is the fincere Wish, and will be the constant Prayer of

MONTIER.

AFTER Horatio had received and read this Letter, he foon came to wait upon Deme-

Demetrius, and met with, as he deserved. a very kind Reception from all the Family. -- Celena behaved most cool to him; and after he departed she was rallied for it by Cleone and the Princess, ---- Oh! my Dear, said Celemene, how ill did your Affectation become you? What, Celena, I suppose you now intend to put on Airs; and now the good Man has no Troubles or Difficulties to combat with from others, you will let him find them in your Stiffness, and pretty little Trifling! But, my Love, too late in the Day by far is it for you to assume fuch a Sort of Behaviour; and after the Proofs of violent Affection you have given him, you will make a strange Figure, if you put on coy Airs; indeed you will. ---Dear Madam, replied she, I don't intend to marry Horatio yet a great while; he must now wait my Time, I can affure him. ---And pray, my now fo very confiderate young Lady! faid Cleone, what will be your Time? --- Three or four Years hence, replied she; and then I shall be much about the Age the Princess was when she married, which, Lthink, will be time enough.

AH! my Dear, faid Cleone, Horatio will not think so, I am sure; and if he gives you as many Months as you have named Years, you may think yourself very well off.

off, Celena. The Men, my Love, will not be trifled with; and indeed good ones, fuch as Horatio, should not. We are all against you, Child: So, when your Admirer comes next, don't look at him through a Glass four Years long; but as one who is very shortly to be your Lord and Master; and as you expect kind Treatment from him then, so do you use him now. --- Dear Madam, said Celena, don't be so precipitating. --- So very shortly! I so young! how can I think of it?

THEN, my Love, you should have stayed longer before you had thought of it at all, returned Celemene. But now, you have once embarked, my Dear, there is no retracting; you must proceed: You have chosen Horatio, for your Pilot, and now you must be guided by him. --- Dear! dear Ladies, cried Celena, indeed the Men could not treat me more cruelly than you do. --- Come, and ered Cleone, let us join them and try.

Oн! Dear no! --- Pray Madam, don't mention it, faid she; don't tell them. --- Cleanthes will —— Indeed, I am afraid of Cleanthes. Promise me not to say any Thing about the Matter, or really I cannot go down.

WELL.

#### AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 261

Well, we do promise, said the Princess: but then, Celena, you must in return promise us to be guided; and when Horatio comes Tomorrow, as I suppose he will, not to look upon him, in a Manner, as if you repented your Bargain, or was ashamed of your Choice, as you did to Day.

By this Time they got to the Door of the Apartment where the Gentlemen were: Cleone and the Princess kept Celena's Counfel; they now spared her, and the Evening was spent in a very agreeable Manner. All those lirtle Jars which so lately had in some Measure disturbed their Peace, were now subsided, and every one with a general Accord looked forward to the Union of Celena with the deserving Horatio.

HE next Day waited on the Charmer of his Heart; who profited by the Admonitions of the Ladies, and received him with less Coyness than she had shewn in his last Visit.

A PRIVATE Conference was given them, in which he shewed her Montier's Letter. Which, when she had ended, You see, my Angel, said he, your Uncle gives you to me as a future Bride. — Do not long

long delay putting it in my Power, to obey the Injunctions he lays upon me, with regard to my Behaviour to you, when you shall be mine: Oh! let me shortly, very shortly, call you so.

HORATIO, returned the blushing Celena, all Discourse of this kind, at prefent, I beg you will fuspend: - An Affair of greater Importance must first be attended to. I am not yet properly instructed by Theodotus, the Father of my Mind, as my dear Uncle calls him: Let this be ended, and then I may attend to you. - Dear Celena, do not thus delay my Happiness, faid he. Once you refolved to copy the Princess Celemene; a better Pattern you cannot have. Follow her then in all her Steps. - After you are, by the directed Form, transplanted from your Church into ours, let me, the Moment after, conduct you to the Altar, and there be mine. In this you will copy Celemene, whom you look upon as perfect, and all her Ways as true. Follow her in all things, dear Celena, let me beg you: - I intreat you on my Knees; and, till you give me Hopes, in this humble Posture I will remain.

RISE, Horatio, rise, said she.—How you distress me! All my Friends distress me!

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 263 me! — Cleone, nay, even the Princess, she torments me! They are as bad as you.

How, reply'd he, rising! Have I then so strong an Alliance! Such powerful Advocates in my Cause! I will solicit their instant Presence, and, by Force of Numbers, my Celena, we will try to overcome you, and bring about my Happiness.

JUST at this Instant the Ladies enter'd of their own Accord. Dear Friends, said he, meeting them, in Time you come; I hope in happy Time. I was coming to beg your Presence and Moderation in a Debate between my Angel and me.

for the Favour of her Hand till she is in all Respects a Protestant.—Now, all that I sue for is, that she will, fair Princess, be led by the bright Example you have set her; and, on the Instant of her becoming so, she would, at the Altar, be my Bride.—For me to object to this, said Celemene, were to call my own Conduct in Question. This, to be sure, I will not do; so, Horatio, without any manner of Hesitation, I pronounce, that your Demand is very reasonable, and what Celena ought to comply with.

OH!

On! my Princess, said she! So you give me up, I find.

THANKS, many Thanks, matchless Celemene, reply'd Horatio, for your strengthening Opinion. But now, what says Cleane?

I SHALL waste no Words, said that Lady, with a charming Smile: To what the Princess has spoken, I subscribe.

Now, my Celena, faid Heratio, taking her Hand, which, with much Reverence, mixed with Tenderness, he pressed to his Lips, - May I prefume, may I not beg, that, through the Intercession of these dear Ladies, you will name the Day which is to make me the most blest of Men! - You pay great Deference to their Opinion: -Surely, I may raise my Hopes, to think you will do as they direct. I will, Horatio, anfwered she, be guided by them; and fince the general Voice is against me, I must fubmit. - Both Ceremonies shall, as you. all defire, be on one Day. --- But still I do not give up all Power by this Concefsion; for the Day still is mine to fix, and at what Distance I please. - Indeed I must have Time given me, I cannot bear Precipitation. — A Year hence I shall be betA MAZONIAN PRINCESS. 265
ter able to judge. — A Year! exclaimed
Horatio! A Century! Surely, my Angel,
you only trifle? You cannot be in Earnest
in such a Demand as this, nor think it will
be complied with?

OH! Horatio, said the Princess, you are well off, I can tell you; for she has greatly shortened her Time since Yesterday. She then talked of three or four Years! This—is a mighty Fall; and if, at this rate, she continues to contract the Time, in a few Hours she may determine to be your's To-morrow.

CRUEL Friend, answered Celena.—
This from you! who could have expected it?—You, to rally me at this unmerciful Rate! I will have no more to say to you; you shall not be Judge in the Affair.
—There is good Cleone, she will not treat me so, I am sure. —Well, said Horatio, let us then agree to be determined, both of us, by whatever Cleone shall direct. I dare trust the Cause to her Arbitration, if my Celena does.

I po not know what to say to it, answer-swered she; all of you are against me, I am afraid. But, dear Cleone, (taking her Hand) if I do put myself in your Power, Vol. II.

do not make an ungenerous Use of the Trust and Considence which I repose in you: Make the Case your own, and so determine for me. — Now, my Celena, said she, as you make me your Friend, I will consider you; and, I hope, the Determination I shall make will give Satisfaction to both Parties.

#### CHAP. XVI.

The Story concludes with the Marriage of Horatio and Celena.

THREE Months from this Day be that, on which the Union of Hands; as well as Hearts, be formed between one of the most deserving Pairs England can produce. This will be the Anniversary of Celena's Birth: On that Day she enters into her seventeenth Year; let that sacred Day be made still more sacred, by the Ceremonies of Admission into a new Faith, and new State, being performed upon it,

This, said Horatio, is a far Remove;—but, to shew my implicit Obedience to the Mandate of my Judge, I obey. I would not appear encroaching in the Eyes of my Angel, said he, taking Celena's Hand.—But, to hear her say she is not distaissied with

AMAZONIAN PRINCES. 267 with this Sentence of Cleone's, would give me a very great Pleasure.

RECEIVE it then, returned she, sweetly smiling, at the same Time a modest Bluth overspreading her Face. - Cleone has spoke, and I subscribe, not very reluctantly; though I could have wished for a little more Time. ---- Angelic Creature, (uttered he, in Rapture) now all my Troubles, all my Difficulties, are at an End. I have escaped each Rock I feared to split on; and see before me the wished-for Port, where all my Happiness is planted. - The Ladies complimented Celena on her good Behaviour, and ready Compliance; and Horatio foon left them, to feek the Gentles men, in order to communicate to them a Determination, which gave him so much Pleasure; and which he feared, would not so easily have been obtained. - They felicitated him upon the Prospect of Happiness he had so nearly in View; and bestowed Praises on the absent Celena, for having been guilty of so little Parade on the Occasion. - A rare Instance, as they all faid, in fuch Cases, where a Woman had the Power! - And as no Lady was present when the Remark was made, it paffed off without a Rebuke, which a Woman, perhaps, would have thought it deferved. N 2 Nor

Nor long after this Affair was thus fettled, a Letter was received from Montier, importing the fafe Arrival of himself and Family at Calais: From which Place, in perfect Health, they were just going to fet out for Paris.

He repeated his Wishes of Happiness to all the Family; and particularly to Celena. — Oh! said he, how Absence endears! Methinks, all her Faults are now subsided; true it is, that my Love is returned; — and she is now as dear to me as ever. See her I cannot; but bid her write: — She must not deny me the Satisfaction of hearing from her often!

A MORZ worthy or valuable Man, faid Cleanthes, (who with Theodotas was with Demetrius, in his Study, when the Letter came) never existed. See how soon all his Resentment passes away, and his soft Affection returns! Yes, Celena must write to him; it is her Duty so to do. — I dare engage, returned Theodotus, she will make no Scruple of doing it; but, on the contrary, this Permission will give her the highest Pleasure: Yesterday we had a private Conference: And, on my telling her, how thankful she ought

AMAZONIAN PRINCESS. 269 to be, that Things had taken so happy a

Turn; — Yes, Theodotus, so I ought, said she, and I am thankful: — But I want something to complete my Happiness, besides what I have in Prospect: I am not in that Esteem with my dear Uncle I could wish: In his Opinion I do not deserve it, and so am robbed of his Affection.

FROM this, my worthy Friends, continued Theodotus, you may judge what a Pleasure such a Command will give her, and how gladly she will lay hold of an Opportunity of obliging her Uncle, and thereby in a still stronger Manner, engaging his Love.

HORATIO spent much Time at the Mansion of Demetrius; and it is easy to believe, he thought it moved very slow, and that he would very gladly have dispensed with all which intervened 'till the Day arrived on which he was to become possest of all his Wishes. — However, the Happiness of being almost constantly with his Celena, even in their present State, he judged a very great Felicity; as she now behaved to him with little reserve. In short, nothing now reigned in this small Community, but serve

279 CLEANTHES and the ferene Joy, and folid Satisfaction, unmixed with Care.

THEODOTUS, in a very affectionate Manner, had wrote to his friend Cuproli, letting him know of his fafe Arrival in England, and the many bleffed Events which had happened to him fince his quitting Turkey: --- Of his present happy Situation, in all respects, and ended with a Desire of a Corrospondence being fixed between them, and numberless Thanks for the Favours he had received : --- But he concealed Achmet's Letter from his Friend, refolving to be just to every one, who reposed any fort of Trust in him. --- At the expected Time, another Letter arrived from Montier. This gave an Account of his being with his Family once more fettled at his House in Paris, after which .-- I lost my Neice, faid he, in my Journey to England, but the Number of my Family is not likely to be diminished; for Louisa begins to give very evident Signs of producing me a Celemene: --- Her precious Burthen I prophefy to be a Girl; and that shall be her Name.

CELENA had wrote to her Uncle; but he did not receive the Letter till after the above was wrote. --- To her Epistle she most impatiently waited for an Answer; which

which arrived the Day before that appointed for her Nuptials. --- Montier had been told of it, and purposely ordered it so as his Letter should then arrive. Nothing could be more affectionate than his Epistle; it was truly kind and good, like his own Heart, which gave Diction to his Pen. --- Celena now wanted nothing to Complete her Happiness, but what she had a certain Prospect of; and her Horatio was as happy as the, in this Reconciliation with Montier.

Now came the important Day, when Celena was led by Demetrius to the Chapel, attended by all her dear Friends, the Servants of the Family, and some of the Neighbouring Gentry, in order to make a proper Congregation. — Before this, she, in the usual Form, renounced some gross Errors in her former Faith, and became a Protestant, to the Joy of Horatio, and all her Friends.

SHE now was led to the Altar, and here gave her Hand to, and received that of, one of the most worthy, and most accomplished of Men. --- The Day was spent in proper Festivity, for so joyful an Occasion; and surely the House of Demetrius might now challenge the World to produce, for Beauty, Sense, and every other Persection requisite to constitute the most unfullied Cha-

Characters, --- three fuch Pairs as him and his Cleone, Cleanthes and Celemene, Horatio and his Celena, just made so, by which he thought himself the happiest of Men.

Soon after their being united, he conducted her to a magnificent Seat, not far distant from that of Demetrius, which he had caused to be properly prepared for the Reception of herself and Friends, who all attended her Home to this beautiful Mansion: It was really so; and a whole Month Demetrius, Cleane, Cleanthes, Celemene, and worthy Theodotus spent at it. After which they took their leave of the happy Celena and the blest Horatio, and went back to the Seat of Demetrius; where they were to continue altogether; Cleanthes and the Princess rather chusing to live with their Parents than by themselves,

# gave her I and ros and reciped that of one one of the and well by and mothered in planted of Men. -- The Day was spent in

proper Felbrity, for to joyful an Occasion

Meanity, Senies, and every reduct free Castion

I won the laws pointed New

Seed line was for the total and the tree work and

II NO 68 | Joseph Josep

atch )

